GOLD KEY
10187-701

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.

12¢

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.*

THE FATAL ACCIDENTS AFFAIR—

Can April Dancer solve it before she becomes one of its victims?

*UNITED NETWORK COMMAND FOR LAW AND ENFORCEMENT.

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.

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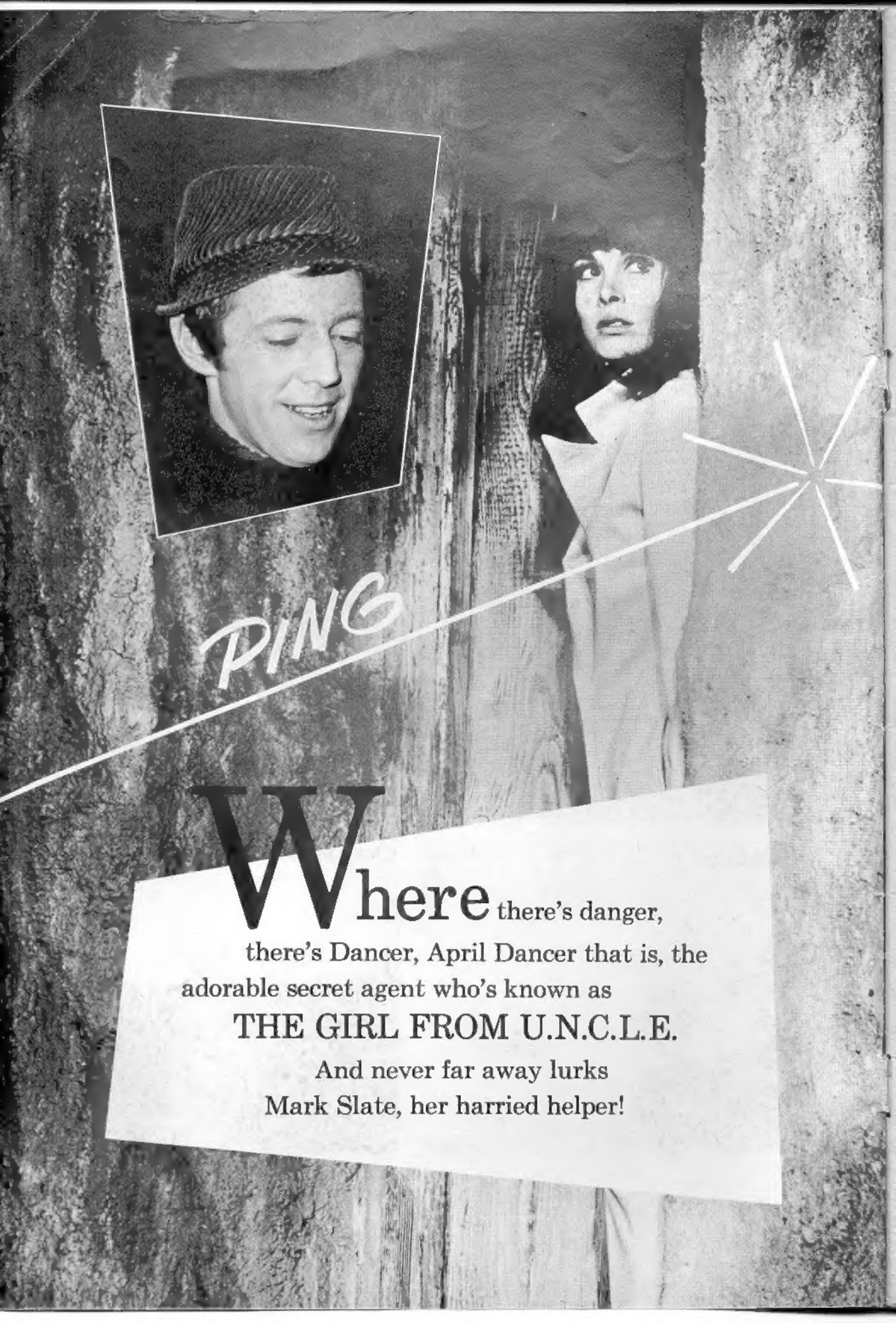
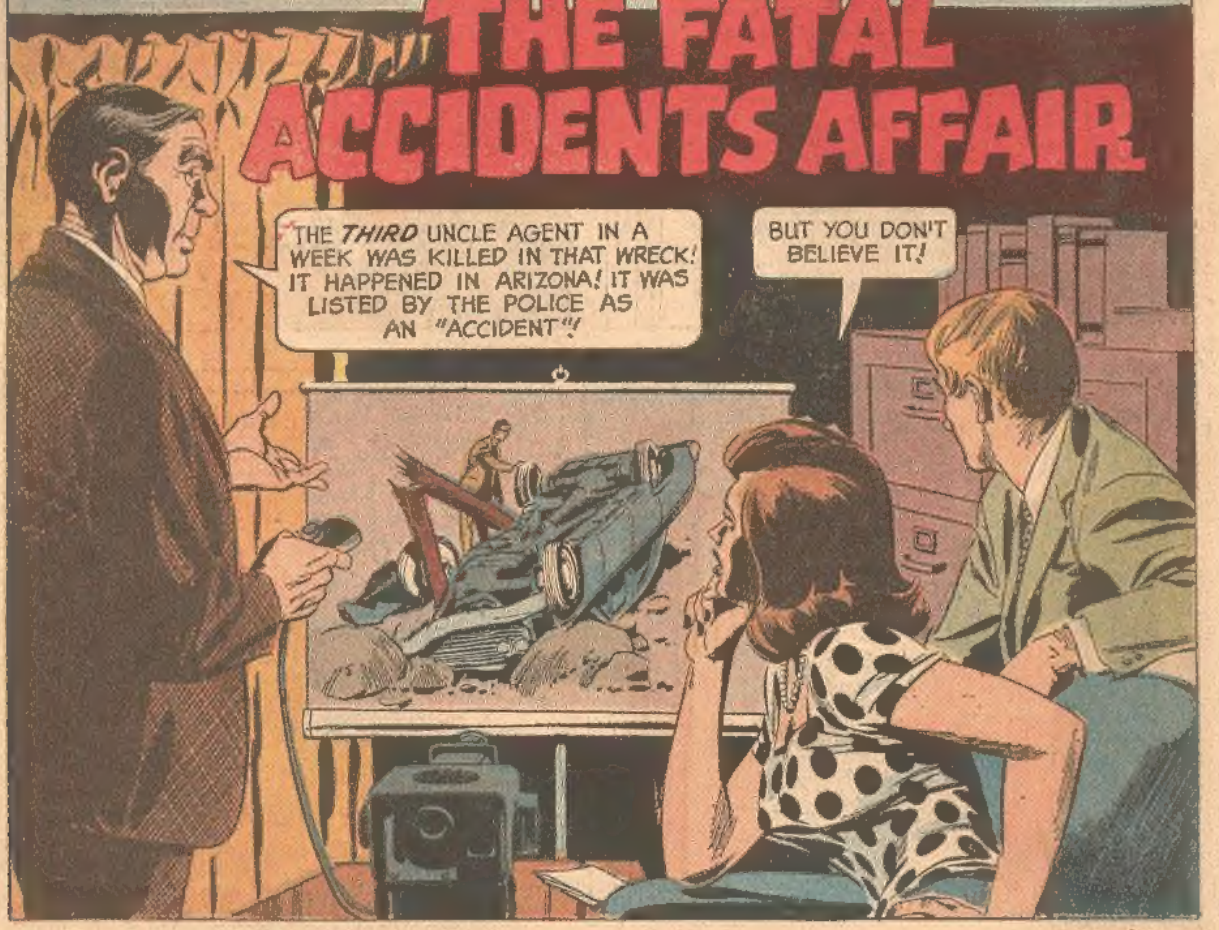


Where there's danger,
there's Dancer, April Dancer that is, the
adorable secret agent who's known as
THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.
And never far away lurks
Mark Slate, her harried helper!

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.

SUDDENLY THERE'S A RASH OF ACCIDENTS...THE VICTIMS -- VETERAN U.N.C.L.E. AGENTS, MEN WITH A HIGHLY-DEVELOPED SIXTH SENSE OF DANGER. ILLOGICAL? UNLIKELY? MR. WAVERLY THINKS SO. AND HE WILL CALL ON AGENT APRIL DANCER TO EXERT ALL HER FEMININE WILES AND CUNNING AS WELL AS HER THOROUGH U.N.C.L.E. TRAINING TO PUT AN END TO

THE FATAL ACCIDENTS AFFAIR



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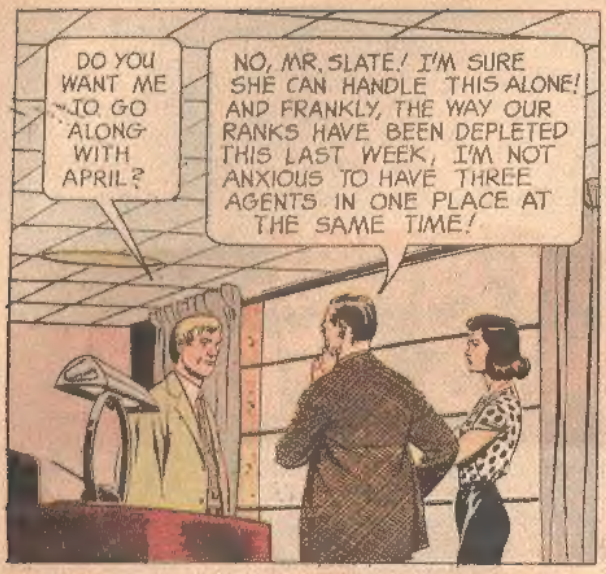
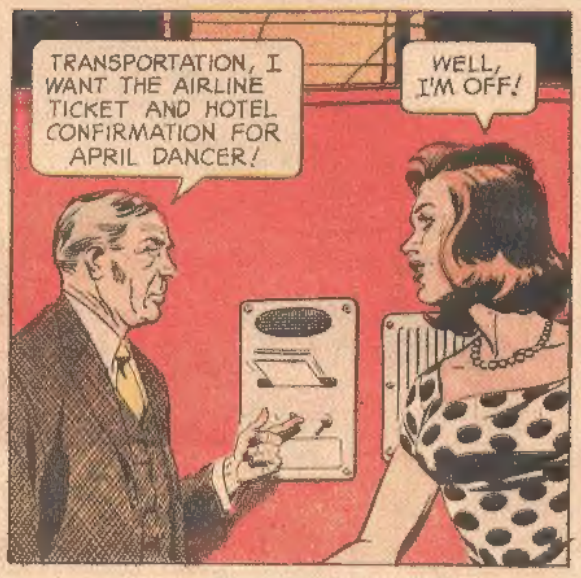
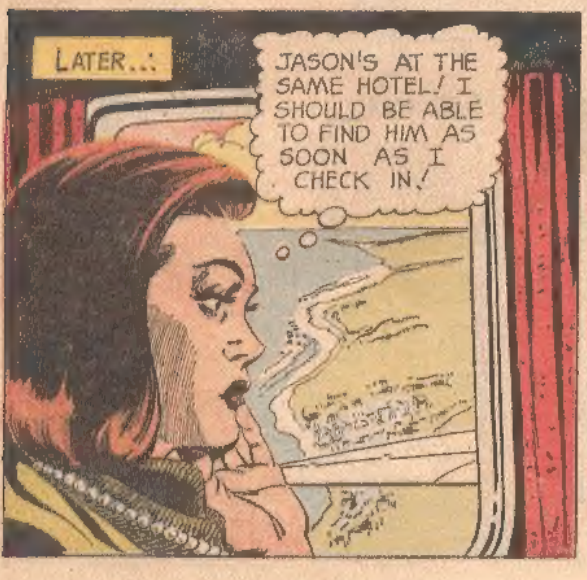
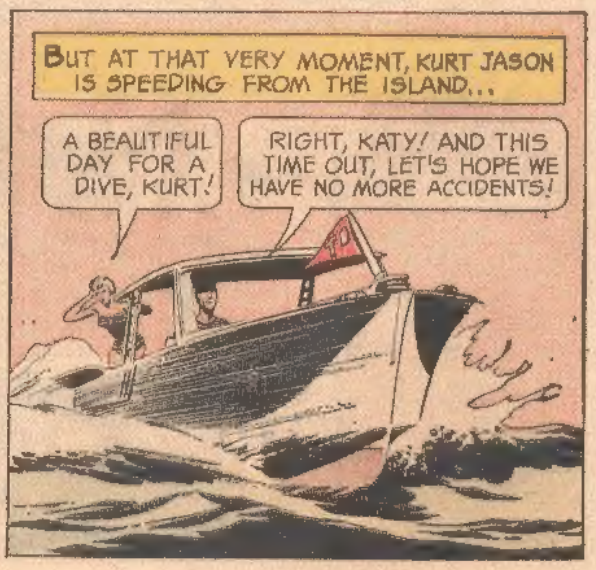
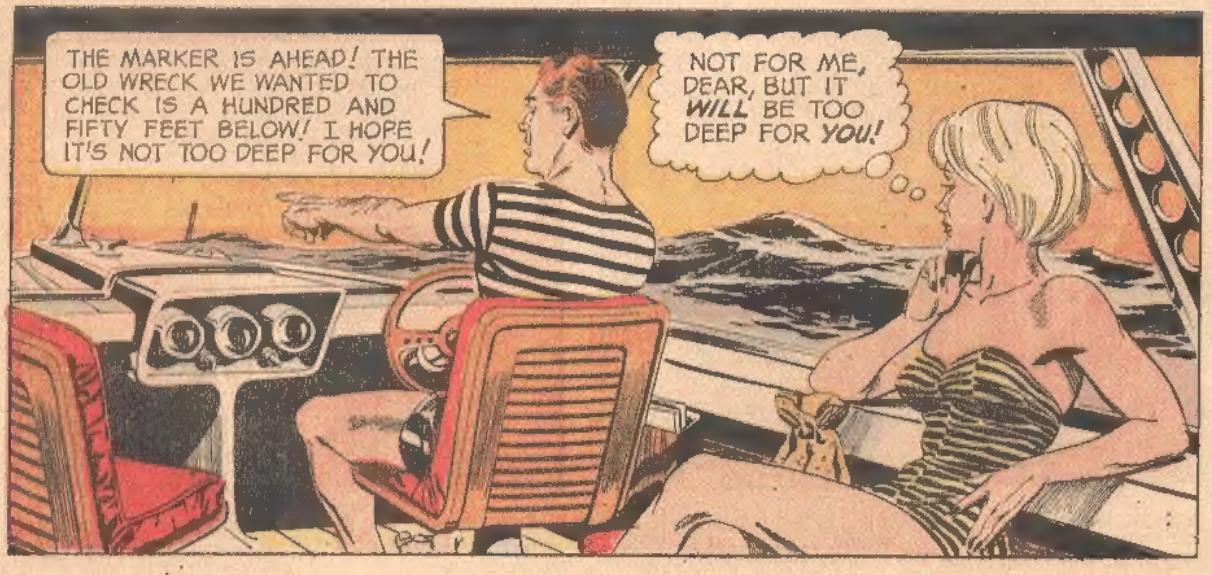

DO YOU WANT ME TO GO ALONG WITH APRIL?
NO, MR. SLATE! I'M SURE SHE CAN HANDLE THIS ALONE! AND FRANKLY, THE WAY OUR RANKS HAVE BEEN DEPLETED THIS LAST WEEK, I'M NOT ANXIOUS TO HAVE THREE AGENTS IN ONE PLACE AT THE SAME TIME!


TRANSPORTATION, I WANT THE AIRLINE TICKET AND HOTEL CONFIRMATION FOR APRIL DANCER!
WELL, I'M OFF!


LATER...:
JASON'S AT THE SAME HOTEL! I SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND HIM AS SOON AS I CHECK IN!

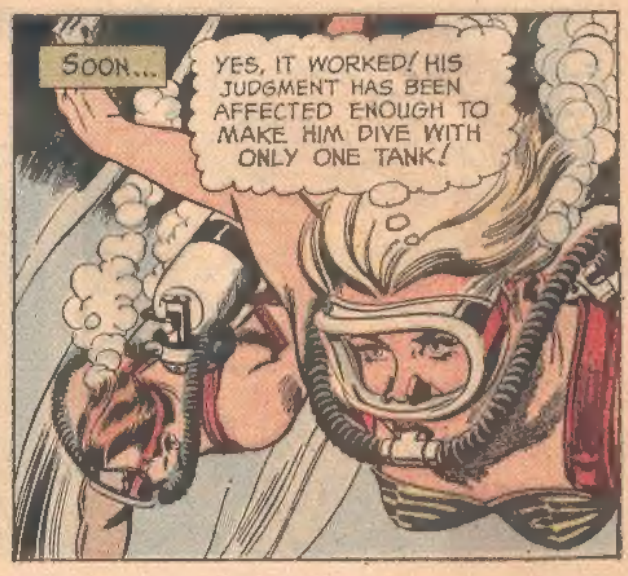

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, KURT JASON IS SPEEDING FROM THE ISLAND...
A BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR A DIVE, KURT!
RIGHT, KATY! AND THIS TIME OUT, LET'S HOPE WE HAVE NO MORE ACCIDENTS!

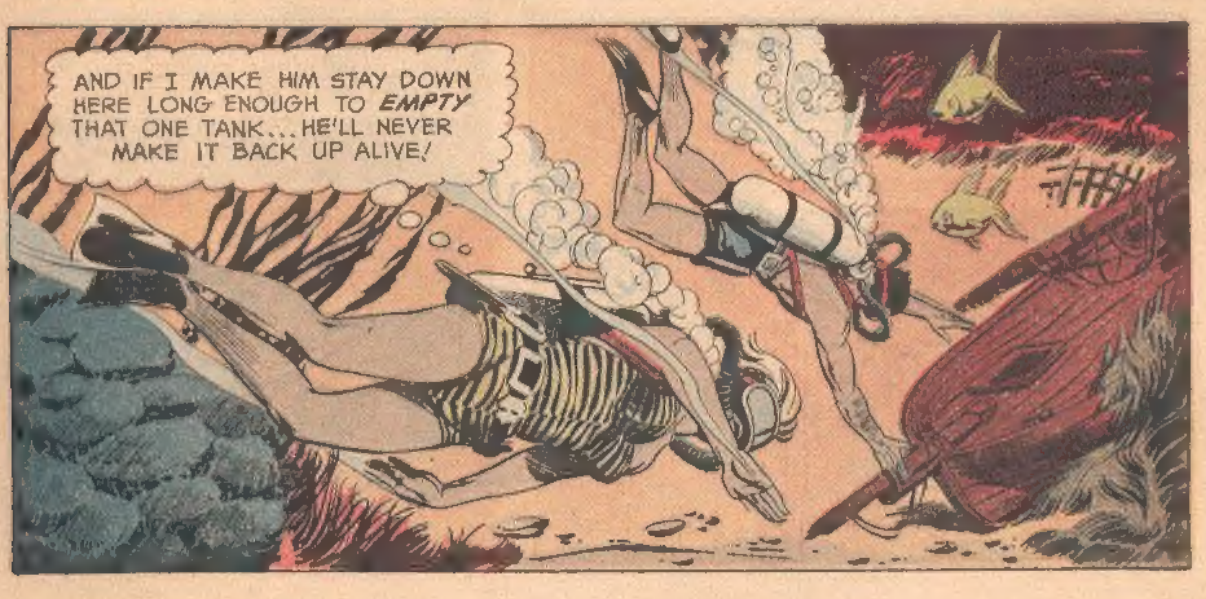

THE MARKER IS AHEAD! THE OLD WRECK WE WANTED TO CHECK IS A HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET BELOW! I HOPE IT'S NOT TOO DEEP FOR YOU!
NOT FOR ME, DEAR, BUT IT WILL BE TOO DEEP FOR YOU!

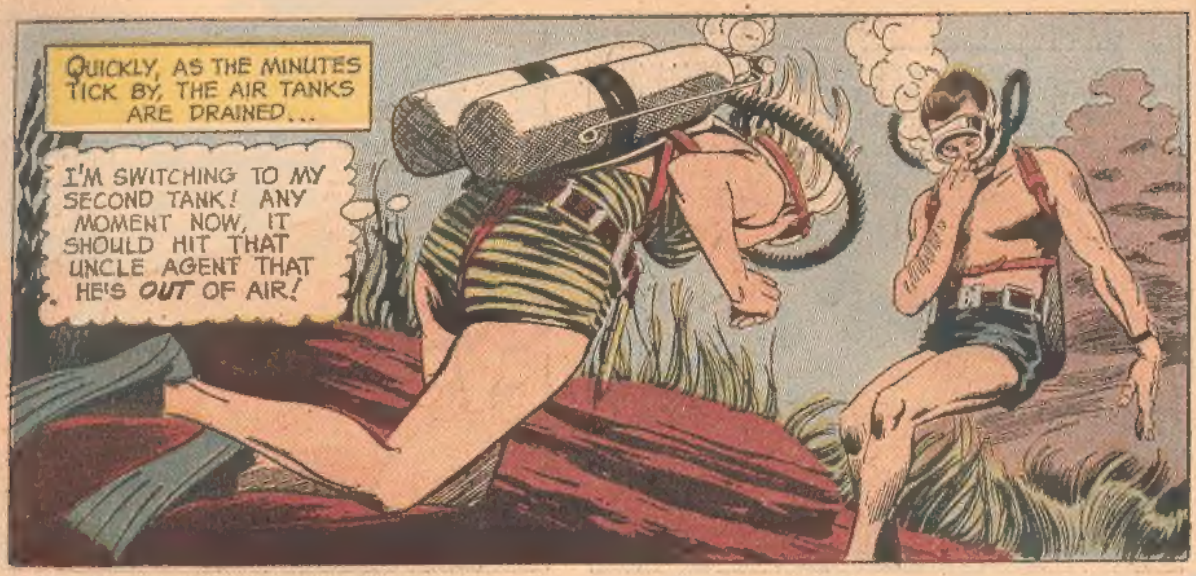
FOR THAT DEPTH, WE'D BETTER WORK WITH *TWO* TANKS EACH!
DO YOU REALLY THINK SO, KURT?

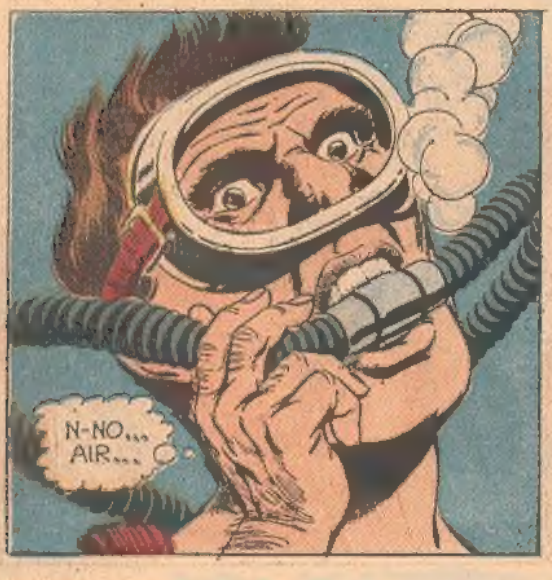
I'LL TAKE TWO TANKS, DEAR, BUT DO YOU THINK A GREAT, BIG STRONG MAN LIKE YOU NEEDS A SECOND TANK?

N-NO, YOU'RE RIGHT! ONE TANK'S ALL I'LL NEED DOWN THERE!
GOOD! LET ME HELP YOU GET IT ON!


SOON...
YES, IT WORKED! HIS JUDGMENT HAS BEEN AFFECTED ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM DIVE WITH ONLY ONE TANK!


AND IF I MAKE HIM STAY DOWN HERE LONG ENOUGH TO *EMPTY* THAT ONE TANK... HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT BACK UP ALIVE!


QUICKLY, AS THE MINUTES TICK BY, THE AIR TANKS ARE DRAINED...
I'M SWITCHING TO MY SECOND TANK! ANY MOMENT NOW, IT SHOULD HIT THAT UNCLE AGENT THAT HE'S OUT OF AIR!

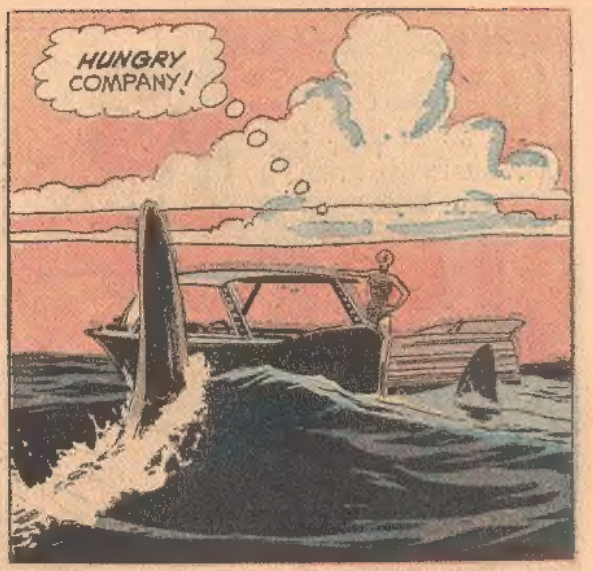

N-NO... AIR...

GOOD! HE'S PANICKING! AND IF HE TRIES RACING STRAIGHT UP THOSE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET, HE'S GOING TO GET HIT BY THE BENDS!

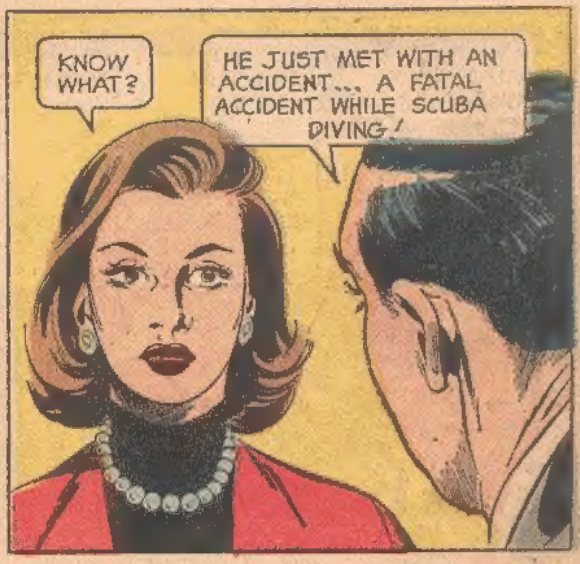
GASPING FOR BREATH, HIS JUDGMENT STRANGELY DISTORTED, KURT JASON STREAKS FOR THE SURFACE WHEN THE INEVITABLE PAIN OF THE EXCRUCIATING BENDS STRIKES...

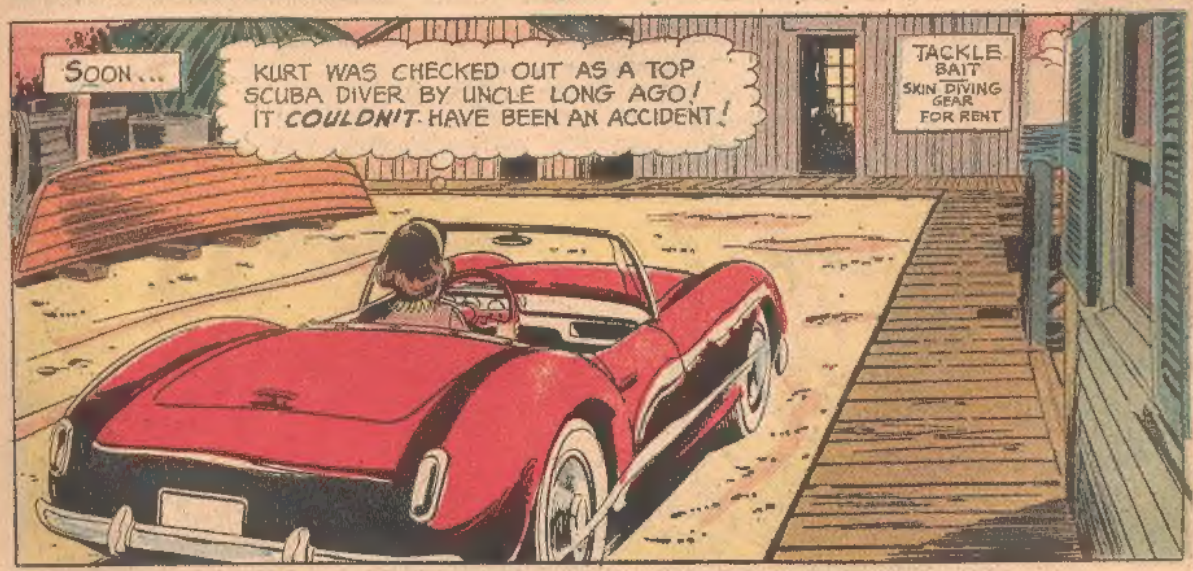
THEN, A HELPLESS FIGURE FLOATS LIFELESSLY IN THE DEPTHS...

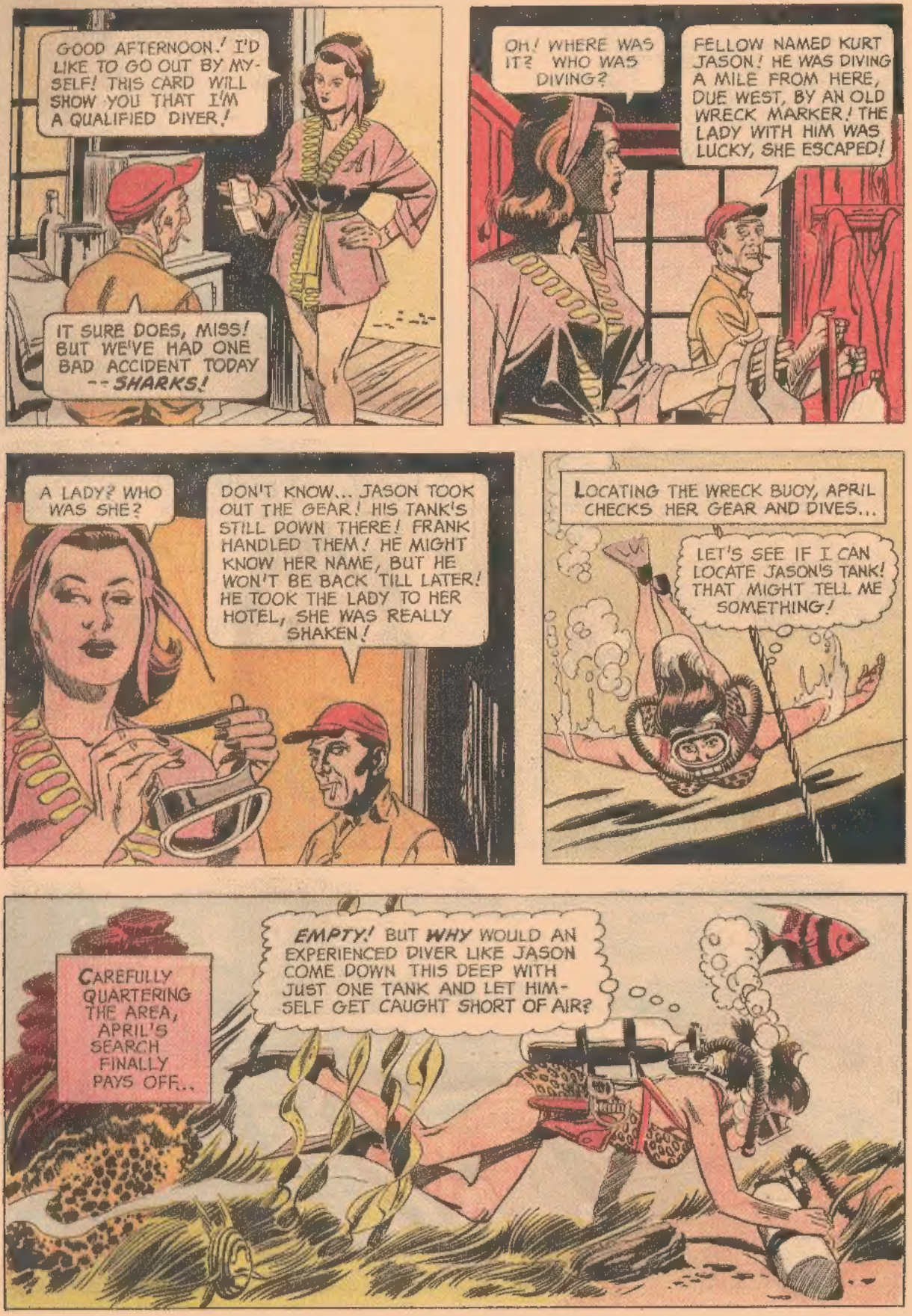
MINUTES LATER...
A FEW DROPS OF THIS AND KURT WILL HAVE COMPANY!


HUNGRY COMPANY!

SOON AFTER, AS APRIL DANCER CHECKS IN...
WHAT ROOM IS MR. KURT JASON IN?
MR. J-JASON? THEN YOU DON'T KNOW?
Puerto

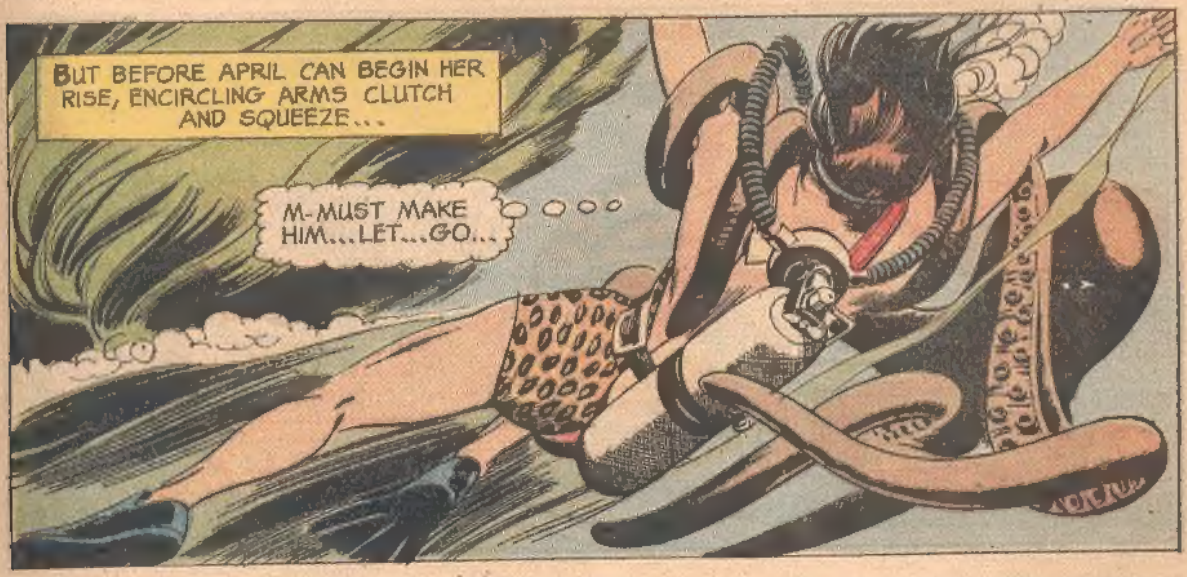

KNOW WHAT?
HE JUST MET WITH AN ACCIDENT... A FATAL ACCIDENT WHILE SCUBA DIVING!


SOON...
KURT WAS CHECKED OUT AS A TOP SCUBA DIVER BY UNCLE LONG AGO! IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT!
TACKLE BAIT
SKIN DIVING GEAR FOR RENT


GOOD AFTERNOON! I'D LIKE TO GO OUT BY MYSELF! THIS CARD WILL SHOW YOU THAT I'M A QUALIFIED DIVER!
IT SURE DOES, MISS! BUT WE'VE HAD ONE BAD ACCIDENT TODAY --SHARKS!
OH! WHERE WAS IT? WHO WAS DIVING?
FELLOW NAMED KURT JASON! HE WAS DIVING A MILE FROM HERE, DUE WEST, BY AN OLD WRECK MARKER! THE LADY WITH HIM WAS LUCKY, SHE ESCAPED!
A LADY? WHO WAS SHE?
DON'T KNOW... JASON TOOK OUT THE GEAR! HIS TANK'S STILL DOWN THERE! FRANK HANDLED THEM! HE MIGHT KNOW HER NAME, BUT HE WON'T BE BACK TILL LATER! HE TOOK THE LADY TO HER HOTEL, SHE WAS REALLY SHAKEN!
LOCATING THE WRECK BUOY, APRIL CHECKS HER GEAR AND DIVES...
LET'S SEE IF I CAN LOCATE JASON'S TANK! THAT MIGHT TELL ME SOMETHING!
CAREFULLY QUARTERING THE AREA, APRIL'S SEARCH FINALLY PAYS OFF..
EMPTY! BUT WHY WOULD AN EXPERIENCED DIVER LIKE JASON COME DOWN THIS DEEP WITH JUST ONE TANK AND LET HIMSELF GET CAUGHT SHORT OF AIR?

SUDDENLY, A SHADOWY MOVEMENT BEHIND HER MAKES APRIL TURN...

GOT TO START UP FAST...

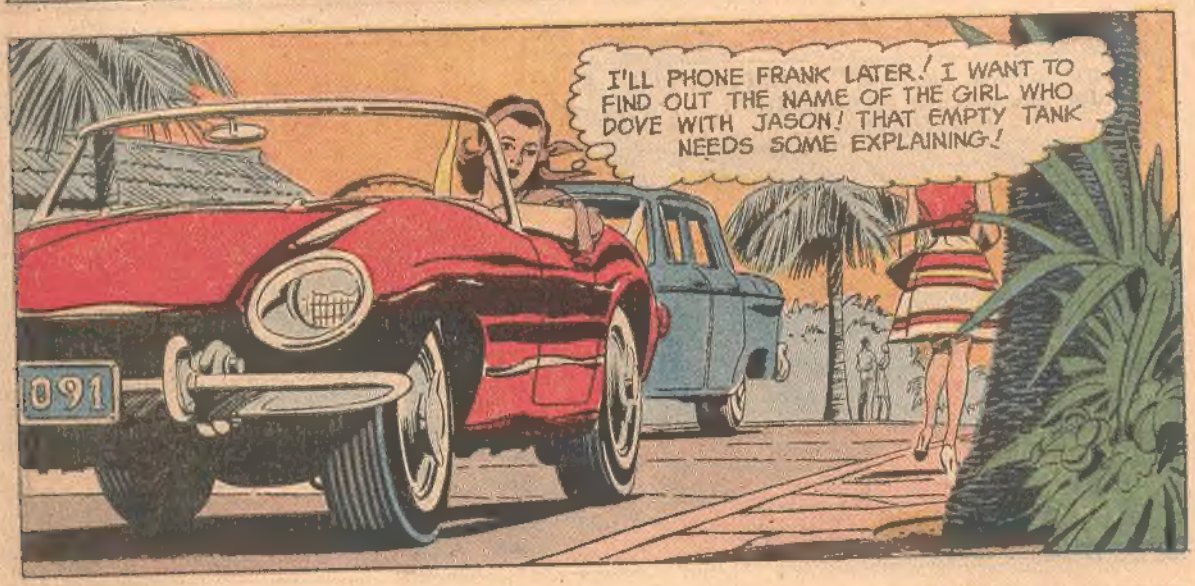

BUT BEFORE APRIL CAN BEGIN HER RISE, ENCIRCLING ARMS CLUTCH AND SQUEEZE...
M-MUST MAKE HIM....LET....GO...

MY SHORT-WAVE RADIO RECHARGER--MAYBE IT CAN GIVE HIM ENOUGH OF A SHOCK TO MAKE HIM LET GO...

HE'S LETTING GO--BUT WILL I HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO SWIM AWAY BEFORE HE GRABS FOR ME AGAIN?

I'M GOING TO MAKE IT!

SOON..
IS FRANK BACK YET?
NO, NOT YET!

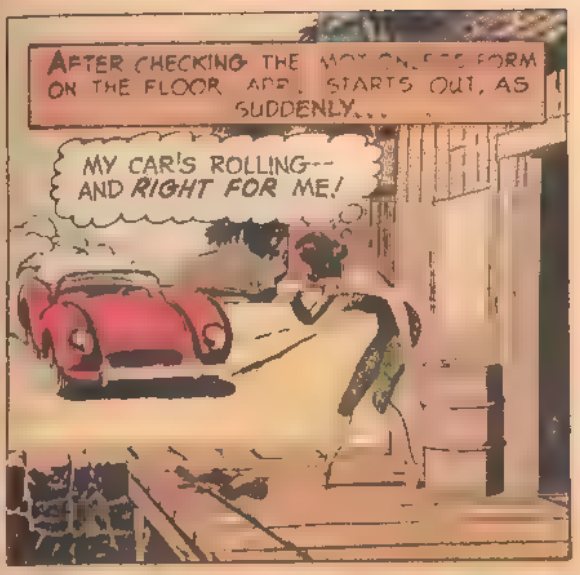

I'LL PHONE FRANK LATER! I WANT TO FIND OUT THE NAME OF THE GIRL WHO DOVE WITH JASON! THAT EMPTY TANK NEEDS SOME EXPLAINING!
091

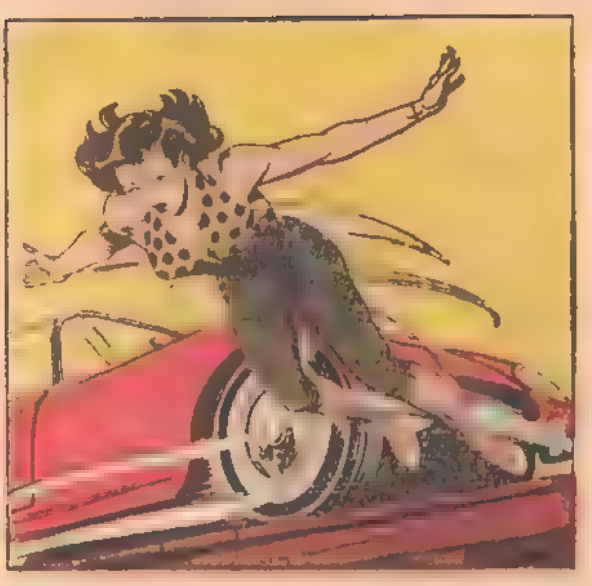
FRANK? THIS IS APRIL DANCER, I MADE A DIVE EARLIER AND WANTED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING ABOUT THE MAN WHO MET WITH THE ACCIDENT!
MR. JASON?

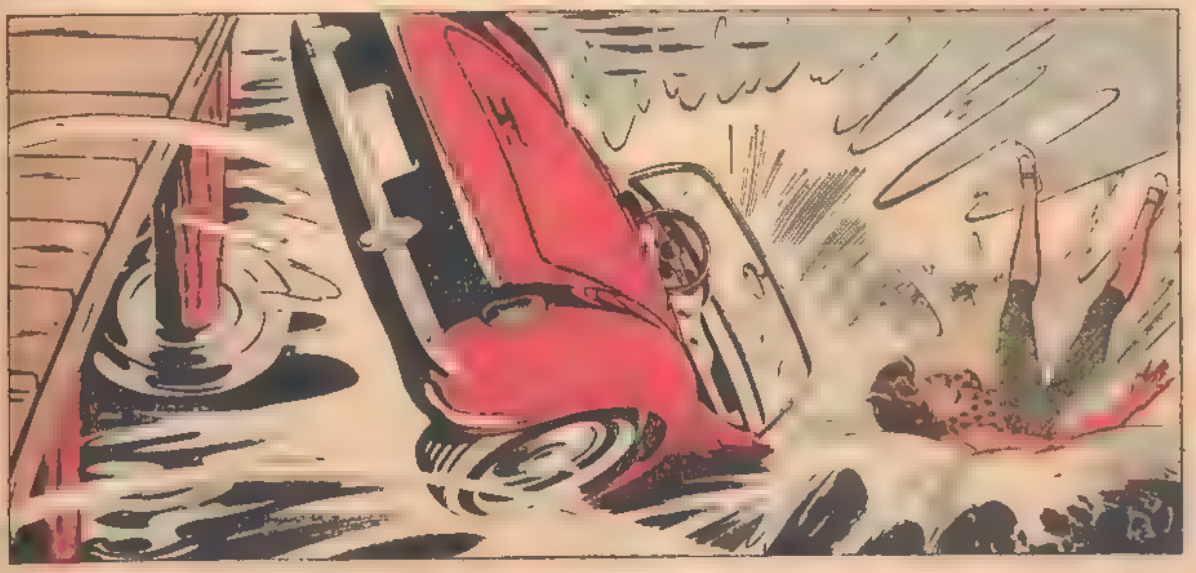
YES, I'D LIKE TO KNOW THE NAME OF THE LADY WHO WENT DOWN WITH HIM!
WHY, FRANK, YOU WOULDN'T TELL MY NAME WITHOUT MY PERMISSION, NOW, WOULD YOU?

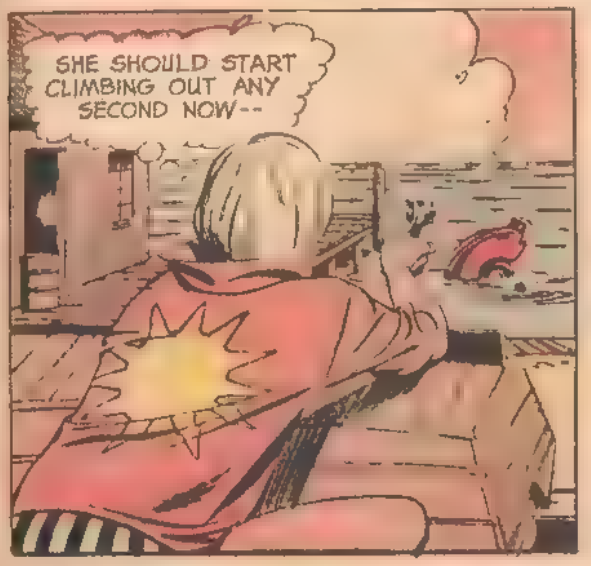
YOU DO KNOW HER NAME, DON'T YOU, FRANK?
SURE. . I-I MEAN I DID.. BUT... IT SEEMS TO HAVE SLIPPED MY MIND!
THERE, FRANK.. THAT'S A GOOD BOY!
THANKS!
FUNNY. ALL OF A SUDDEN HIS VOICE AND MOOD CHANGED! I'D BETTER GO DOWN AND CHECK WITH HIM IN PERSON!
FRANK, YOU WERE GOING TO SHOW ME THAT NEW TWIN-ENGINE JOB YOU WERE REPAIRING!
SURE, IT'S RIGHT IN THERE!
START IT, FRANK!
OKAY, BUT IT'S A LITTLE CLOSE IN HERE AND SHE KICKS UP A LOT OF CARBON MONOXIDE FUMES!
R-R-R-R-R

WAIT FOR ME, FRANK! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! I'LL JUST CLOSE THE DOOR!
BUT THESE FUMES
RRR
WHY, FRANK, HOW COULD A GREAT, BIG, STRONG MAN LIKE YOU WORRY ABOUT SOME SILLY LITTLE FUMES?
YEAH.. THAT IS SILLY!
AN HR ARRIVES MOMENTS LATER...
FRANK...HELLO! ANYONE HOME?
MAYBE SOMEONE'S IN HERE, BUT THAT MOTOR'S MAKING TOO MUCH NOISE FOR HIM TO HEAR ME!
ONE LOOK AT HIS FACE IS ENOUGH!
R-R-R-R-R-R


AFTER CHECKING THE MOTIONLESS FORM ON THE FLOOR AND, STARTS OUT, AS SUDDENLY...
MY CAR'S ROLLING-- AND RIGHT FOR ME!

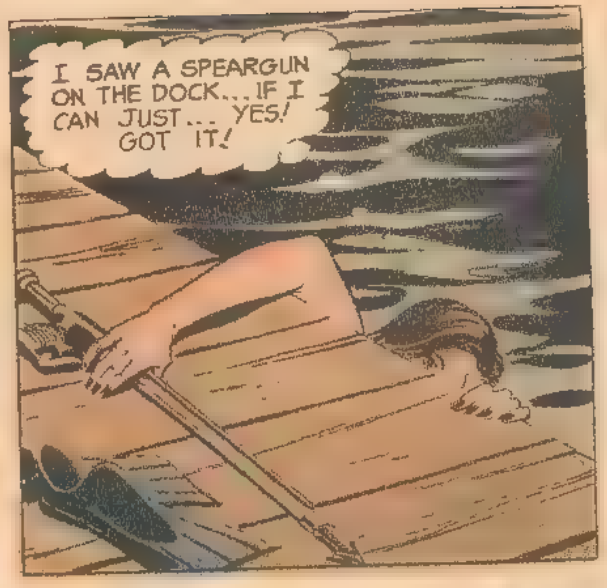





SHE SHOULD START CLIMBING OUT ANY SECOND NOW--

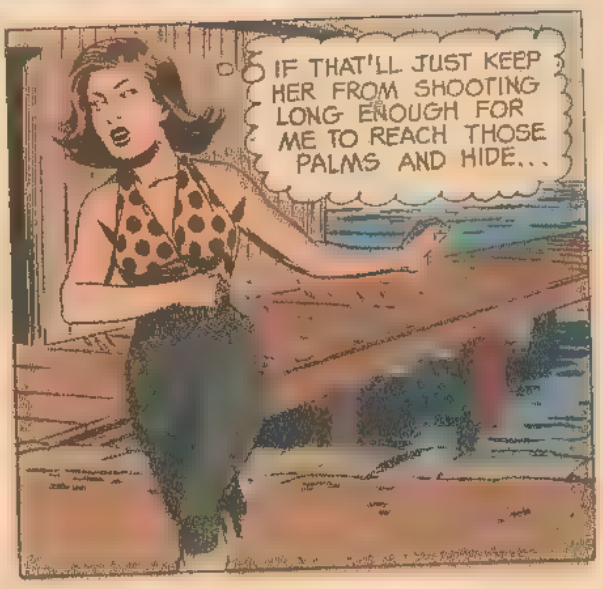
ZING

SOMEONE IS PLAYING FOR KEEPS!
ZINGG

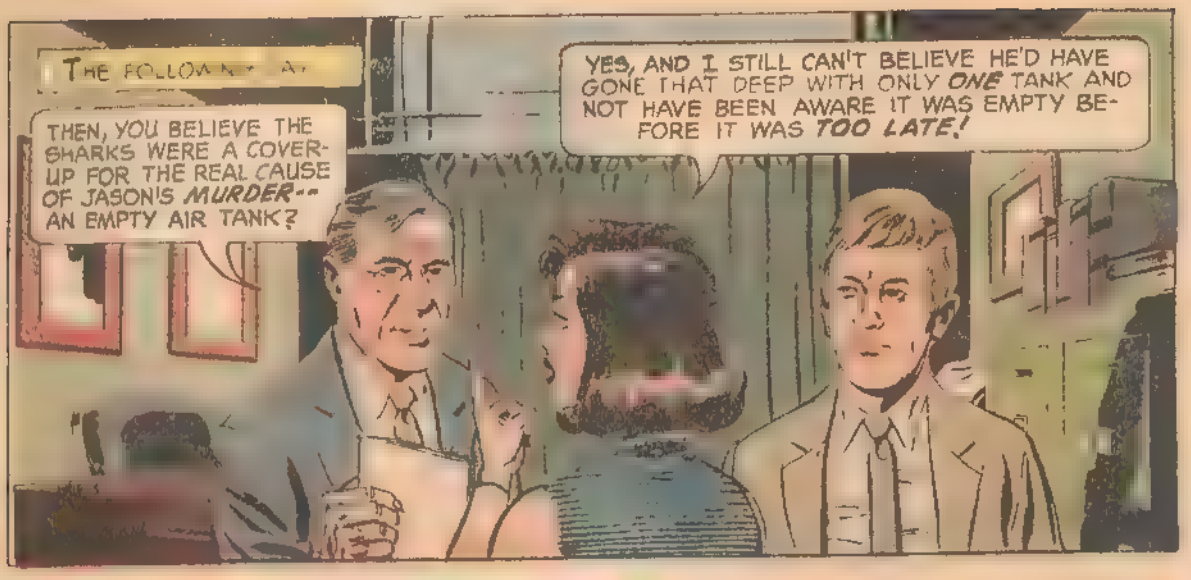

I SAW A SPEARGUN ON THE DOCK... IF I CAN JUST... YES! GOT IT!

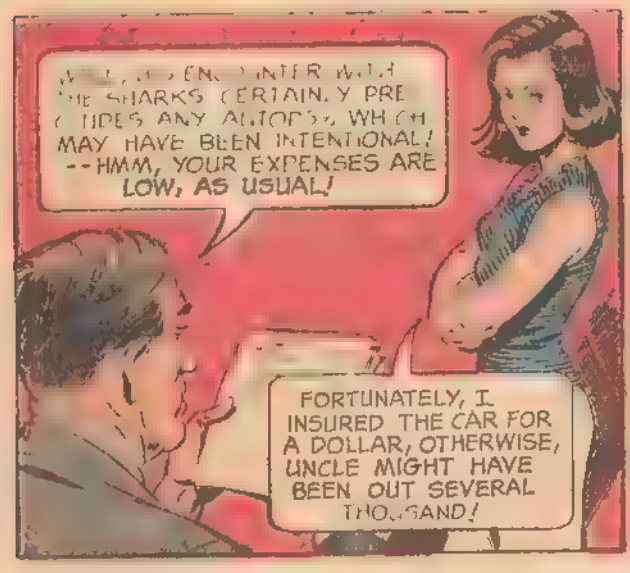
SOMEONE'S BY THAT BOAT! THAT MUST BE MY PLAYMATE!
WHOOSH!

THUD!


IF THAT'LL JUST KEEP HER FROM SHOOTING LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO REACH THOSE PALMS AND HIDE...

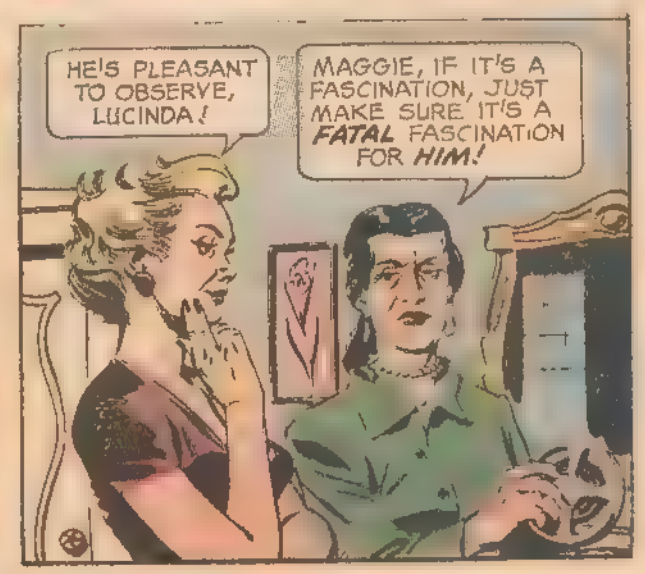
NO POINT TRYING TO DUCK BACK AND GET THE DROP ON HER! WHEN I HAVEN'T A GUN THE ADVANTAGES ARE ALL ON HER SIDE!
BUT IT'S DARK ENOUGH NOW TO HIDE HERE!
THE JOB WENT PERFECTLY! LUCINDA, THAT UNCLE AGENT SEEMED TO BE FATALLY ATTRACTIVE TO SHARKS!
CHARMING! AND HOW DID YOUR OTHER ASSIGNMENT GO?
SPLENDIDLY! THE ACCOUNT YOU HAD ME MODELING THE WATER SKIS FOR WAS VERY PLEASED WITH THE PHOTO!
WHILE I'M RETURNING, RUN DOWN A LEAD! SOMEONE MADE THINGS A LITTLE STICKY FOR ME HERE! CHECK OUT A MISS APRIL DANCER!

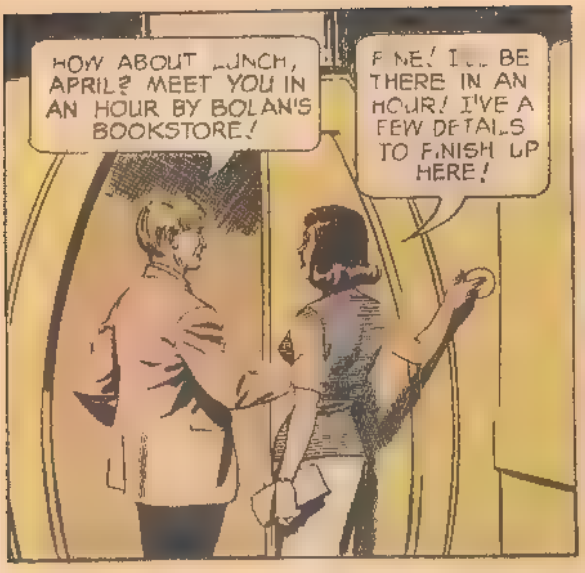

THE FOLLOWING AT
THEN, YOU BELIEVE THE SHARKS WERE A COVER-UP FOR THE REAL CAUSE OF JASON'S MURDER-- AN EMPTY AIR TANK?
YES, AND I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HE'D HAVE GONE THAT DEEP WITH ONLY ONE TANK AND NOT HAVE BEEN AWARE IT WAS EMPTY BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE!

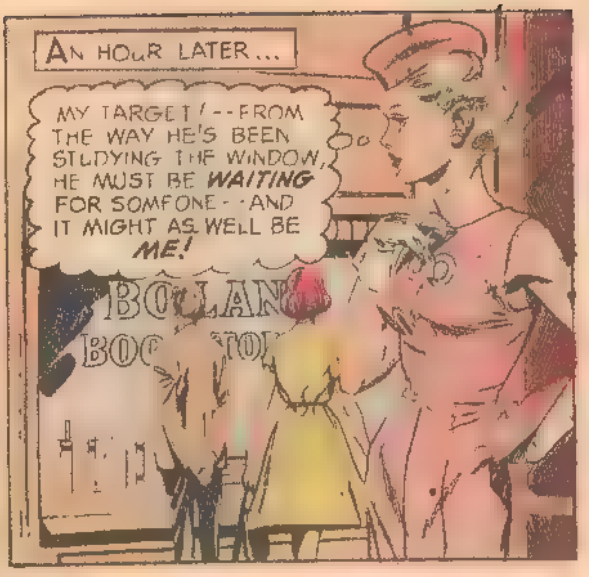

--HMM, YOUR EXPENSES ARE LOW, AS USUAL!
FORTUNATELY, I INSURED THE CAR FOR A DOLLAR, OTHERWISE, UNCLE MIGHT HAVE BEEN OUT SEVERAL THOUSAND!

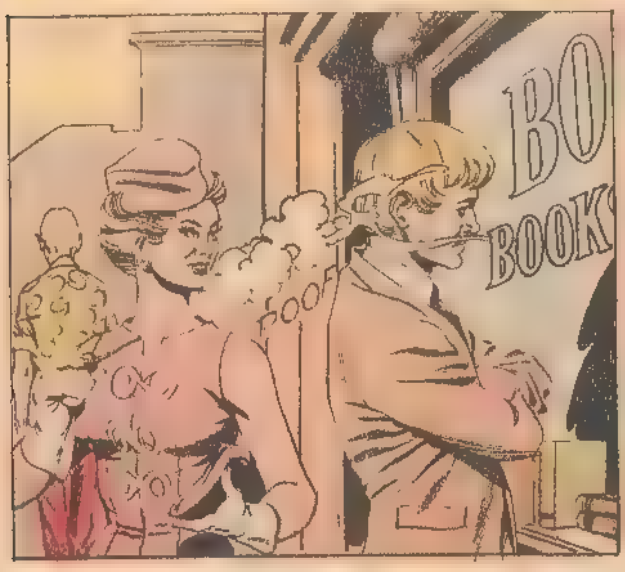
AND YOUR FEMALE ASSAILANT?
MY ONLY LEAD TO HER WAS DEAD BY THE TIME I REACHED HIM! ANOTHER ACCIDENT!

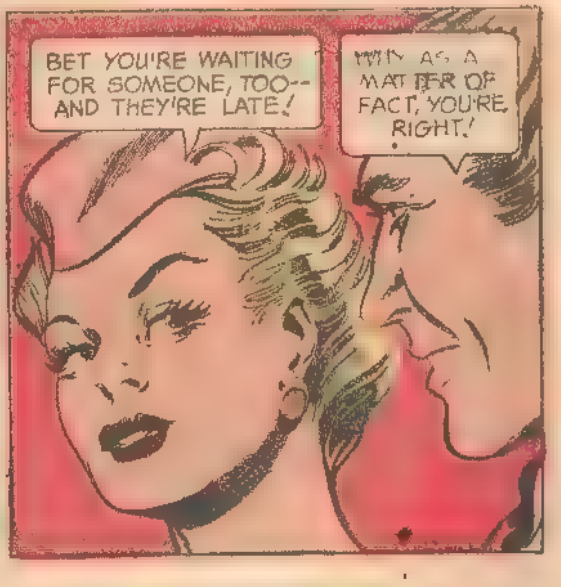
OBSERVE HIM CAREFULLY, HE IS MARK SLATE AND HE IS YOUR TARGET!

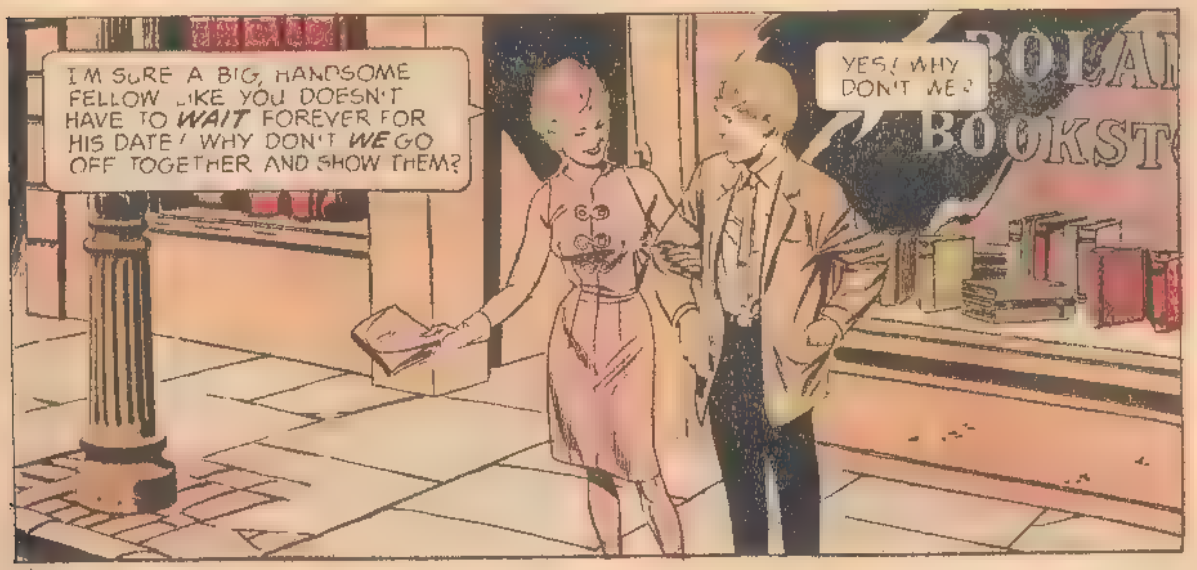

HE'S PLEASANT TO OBSERVE, LUCINDA!
MAGGIE, IF IT'S A FASCINATION, JUST MAKE SURE IT'S A FATAL FASCINATION FOR HIM!

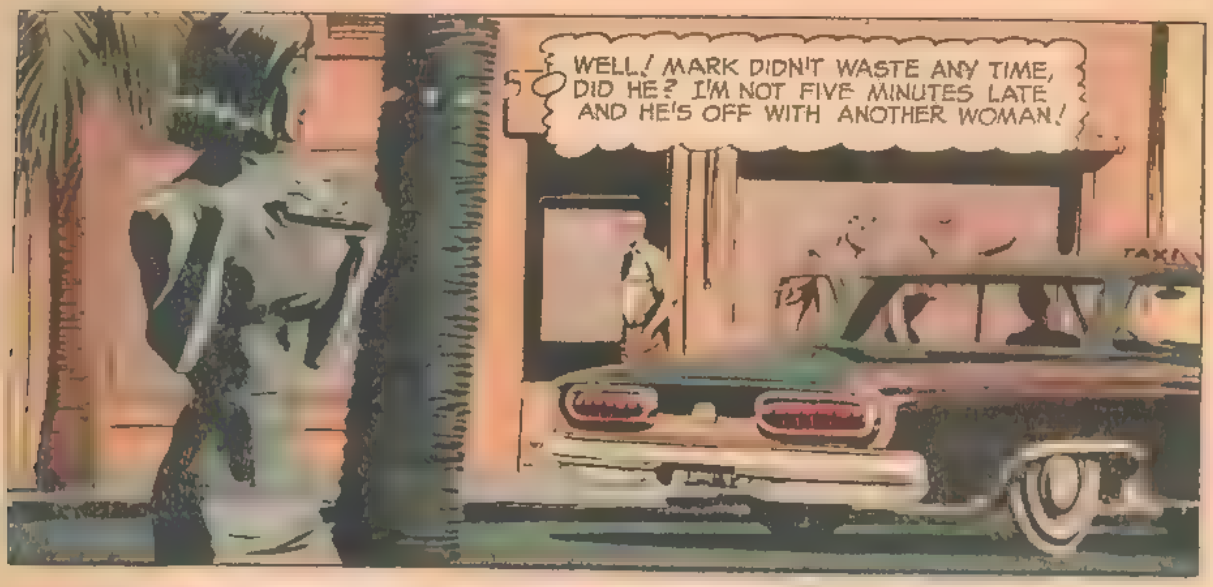

HOW ABOUT LUNCH, APRIL? MEET YOU IN AN HOUR BY BOLAN'S BOOKSTORE!
FINE! I'LL BE THERE IN AN HOUR! I'VE A FEW DETAILS TO FINISH UP HERE!


AN HOUR LATER...
MY TARGET!--FROM THE WAY HE'S BEEN STUDYING THE WINDOW, HE MUST BE WAITING FOR SOMEONE--AND IT MIGHT AS WELL BE ME!
BOLAN


BO
BOOK


BET YOU'RE WAITING FOR SOMEONE, TOO--AND THEY'RE LATE!
AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU'RE RIGHT!

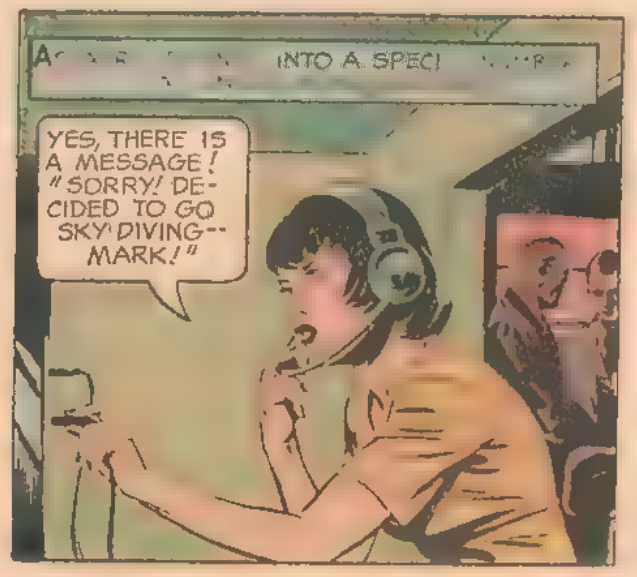

I'M SURE A BIG, HANDSOME FELLOW LIKE YOU DOESN'T HAVE TO WAIT FOREVER FOR HIS DATE! WHY DON'T WE GO OFF TOGETHER AND SHOW THEM?
YES! WHY DON'T WE?
BOLAN
BOOKST


WELL! MARK DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME, DID HE? I'M NOT FIVE MINUTES LATE AND HE'S OFF WITH ANOTHER WOMAN!
TAXI

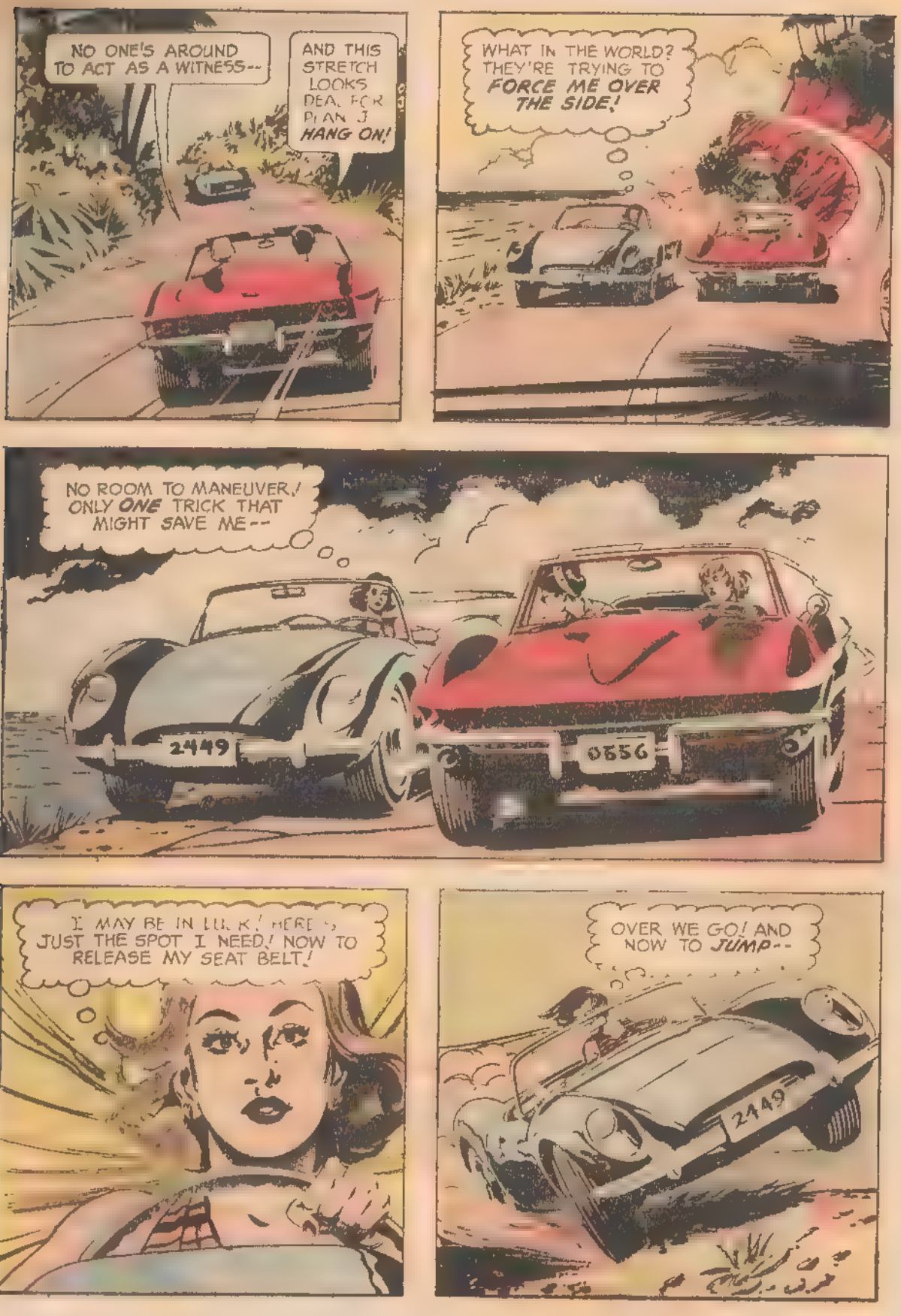
MARK, YOU'RE A FINE ONE! WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR
SOMETHING CAME UP UNEXPECTED! SORRY!

BOTH OFF DUTY, TODAY! HOW ABOUT
TWELVE
AM

TWENTY PAST TWELVE ...IT'S NOT LIKE MARK! I'LL CHECK MY MESSAGE CENTER!

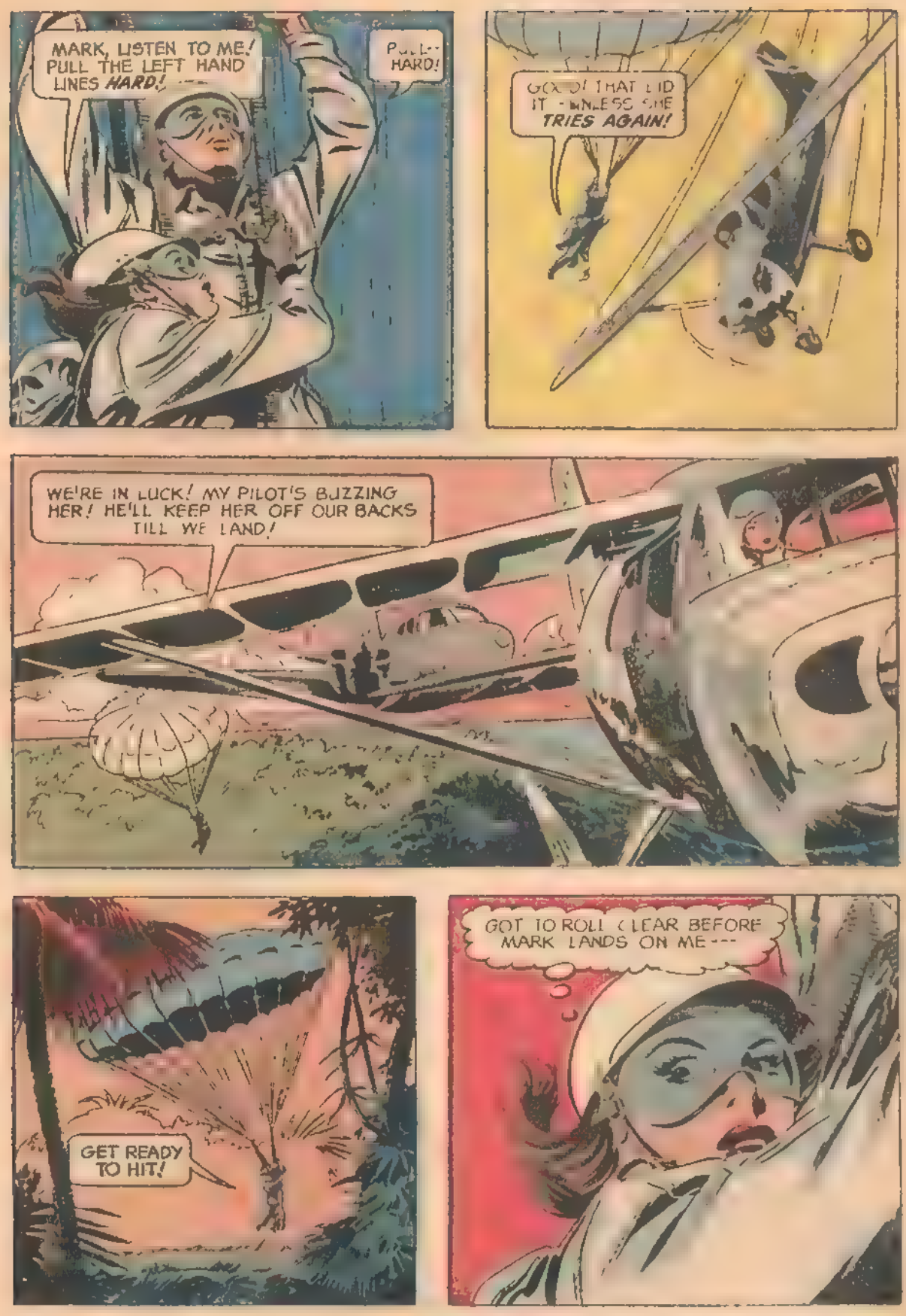

INTO A SPECI
YES, THERE IS A MESSAGE! "SORRY! DECIDED TO GO SKY DIVING-- MARK!"

SKY DIVING! I'D BETTER CHECK THIS OUT WITH MR. WAVERLY!
MINUTES LATER...
YES, IT IS TRUE, MARK HAS PARACHUTED, BUT THIS IS MOST UNUSUAL BEHAVIOR! IF WE KNEW WHERE HE CONTEMPLATED FLYING FROM--
THAT'S WHAT THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN IS FOR, ISN'T IT?
ALL THE KNOWN DATA IS FED INTO A GIANT COMPUTER...
WE HAVEN'T MUCH TO GO ON--!
LET'S SEE WHAT THE BRAIN SUGGESTS! WE NEED A LEAD-- ANY KIND OF LEAD!
"YARDLEY AIRPORT-- NEAREST AVAILABLE SKY-DIVING FACILITY-- OPERATING UNDER OPTIMUM CONDITIONS TODAY--"
THAT'S A GOOD HOUR AND A HALF DRIVE FROM HERE! BUT I'M PLAYING THE LONGSHOT! MARK'S BEEN ACTING STRANGELY
THAT'S HER! LUCINDA WAS WISE HAVING US BACK UP MAGGIE! THAT GAL COULD BE OUT TO WRECK OUR LITTLE PLANS FOR THE UNCLE AGENT! PUT 'PLAN J' TO WORK!
PLAN J! A BIT RISKY-- BUT ALWAYS FATAL!

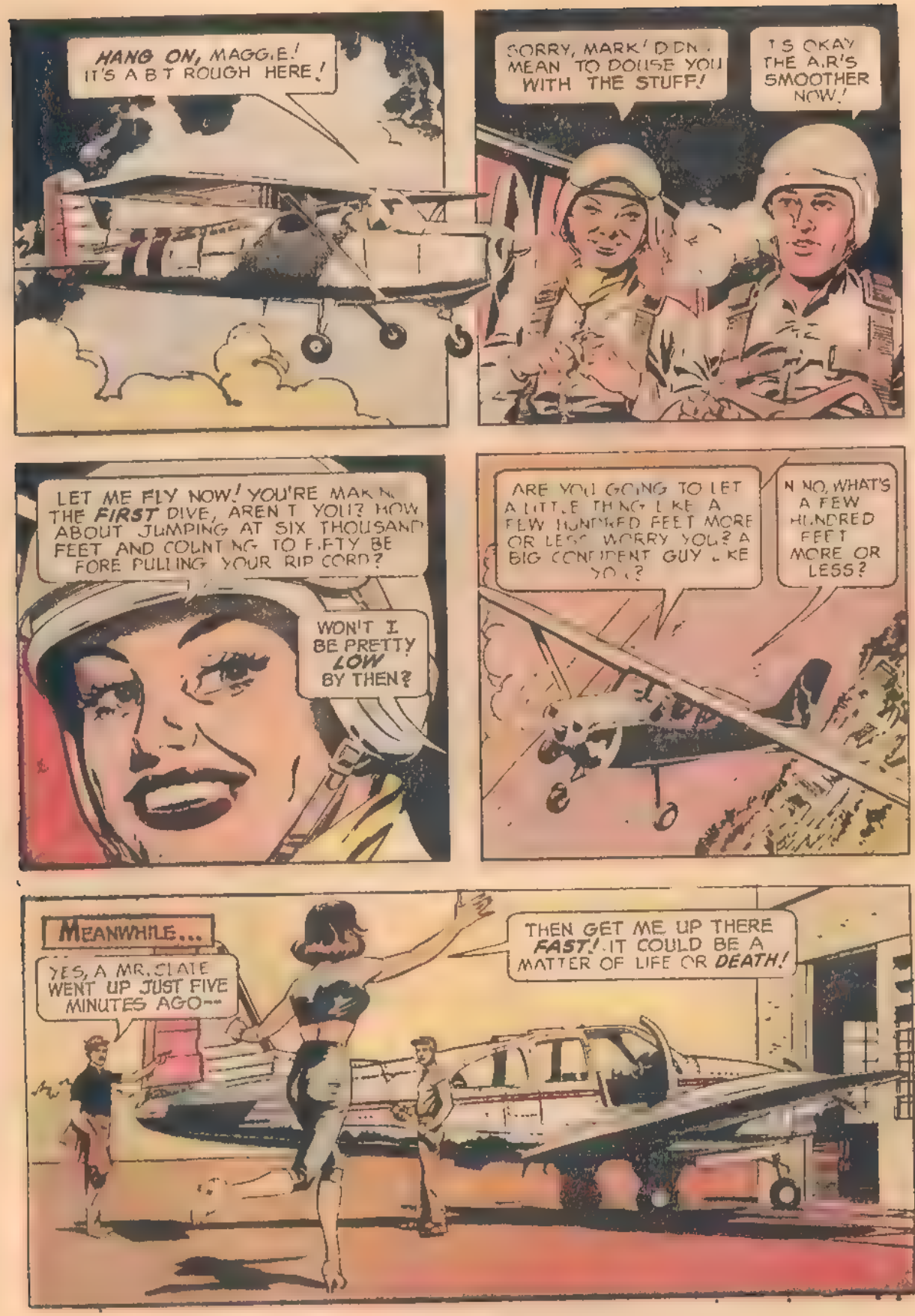

NO ONE'S AROUND TO ACT AS A WITNESS--
AND THIS STRETCH LOOKS DEAL FOR PLAN J HANG ON!
WHAT IN THE WORLD? THEY'RE TRYING TO FORCE ME OVER THE SIDE!
NO ROOM TO MANEUVER! ONLY ONE TRICK THAT MIGHT SAVE ME--
2449
0656
I MAY BE IN LUCK! HERE'S JUST THE SPOT I NEED! NOW TO RELEASE MY SEAT BELT!
OVER WE GO! AND NOW TO JUMP--
2449

HERE'S HOPING I FIGURED RIGHT AND THESE BUSHES BREAK MY FALL--
SAFE!--BUT THANK GOODNESS THESE DAMAGED CARS ARE RENTED AND DON'T BELONG TO UNCLE!
THEN, IN A SEEMINGLY ETERNAL FEMALE GESTURE, APRIL DANCER OPENS HER PURSE, TAKING OUT HER LIPSTICK...
THERE! ANTENNA UP... NOW TO CONTACT HEADQUARTERS AND GET HELP!

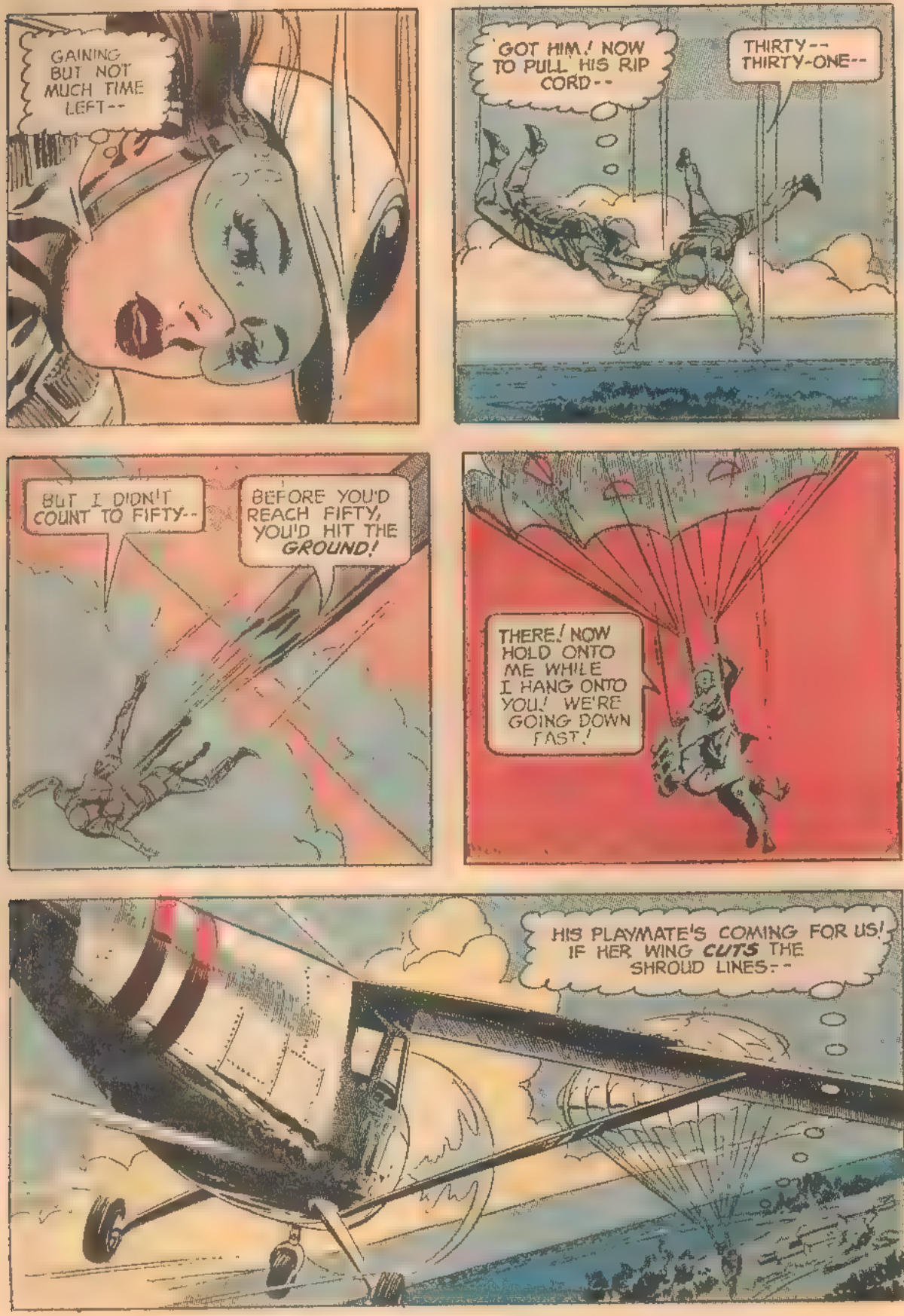
THEY'VE SPOTTED ME! AND THE ODDS *AREN'T* IN MY FAVOR!
QUICKLY, APRIL PULLS THE SEEMINGLY INNOCENT POWDER PUFF FROM HER COMPACT...
THIS BETTER GIVE ME THE *COVER* I NEED!
I'LL ONLY GET ONE TRY WITH THIS TRICK--
BOOM!
SMOKE GRENADE!
C-CAN'T (COUGH!) SEE--- DON'T LET HER (COUGH!) GET AWAY!

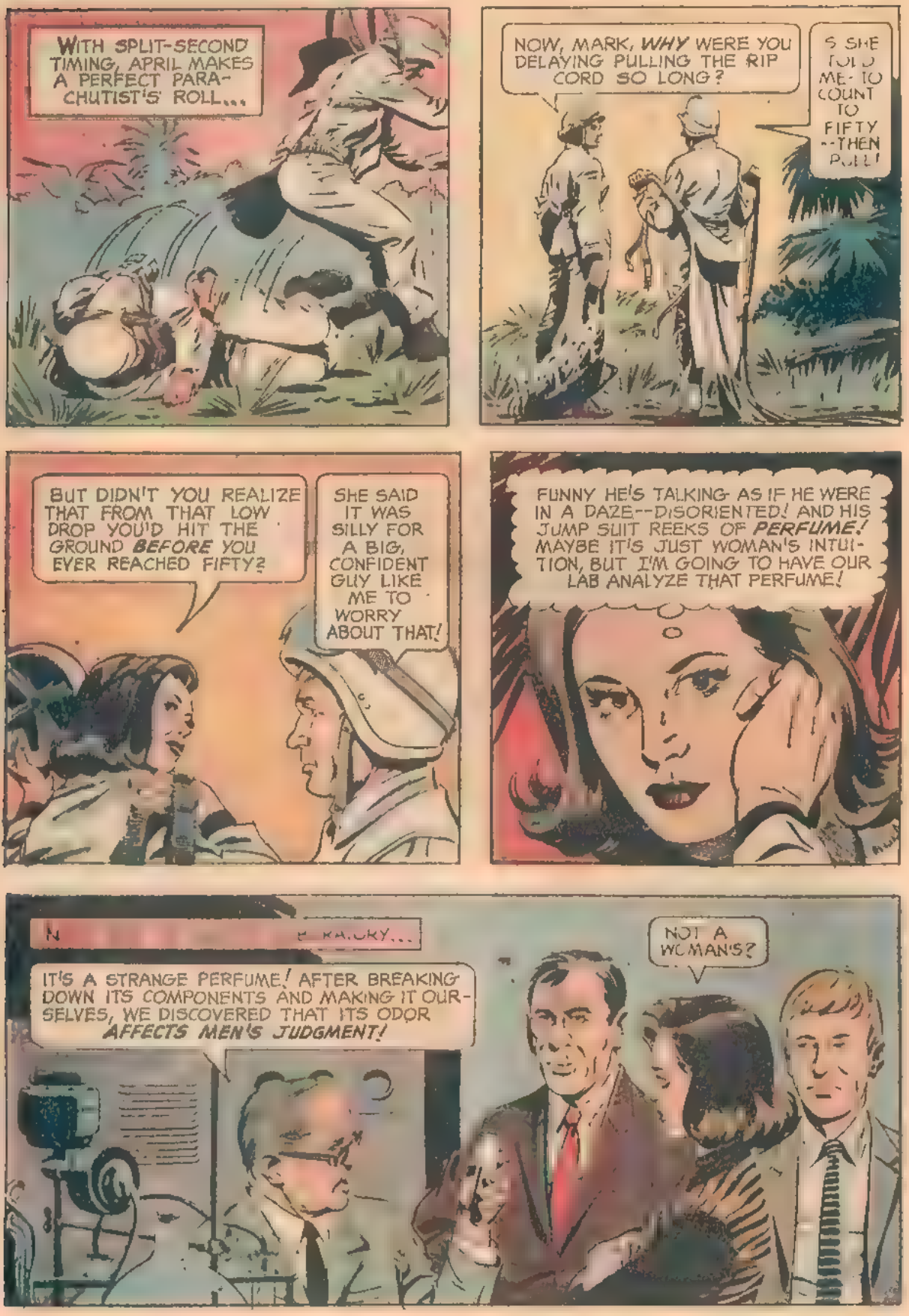

MARK, LISTEN TO ME! PULL THE LEFT HAND LINES HARD!
PULL HARD!
GOOD! THAT DID IT - UNLESS SHE TRIES AGAIN!
WE'RE IN LUCK! MY PILOT'S BUZZING HER! HE'LL KEEP HER OFF OUR BACKS TILL WE LAND!
GET READY TO HIT!
GOT TO ROLL CLEAR BEFORE MARK LANDS ON ME---

I'M IN LUCK. THE KEY IS IN THE IGNITION!
NOW TO CLEAR OUT BEFORE THE SMOKE CLEARS!
THERE SHE GOES! SHOOT HER!
SAFE! THIS HILL WILL SHIELD ME TILL I'M OUT OF RANGE. BUT I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MARK?
HERE! NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE PERFUME TO GIVE A GAL CONFIDENCE

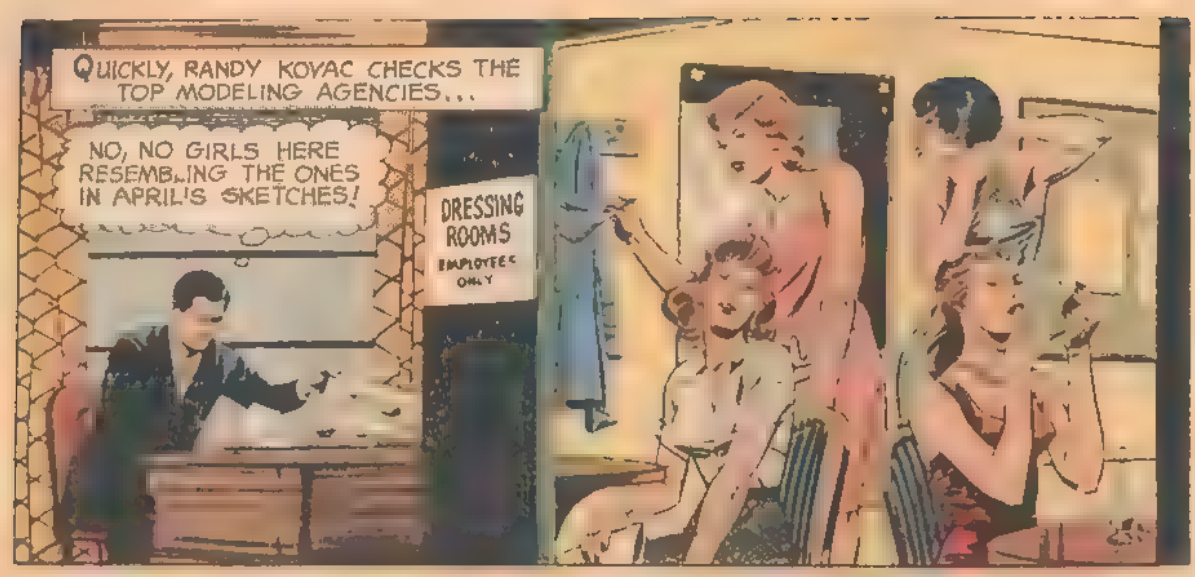

HANG ON, MAGGIE! IT'S A BIT ROUGH HERE!
SORRY, MARK! DIDN'T MEAN TO DOUSE YOU WITH THE STUFF!
IT'S OKAY THE AIR'S SMOOTHER NOW!
LET ME FLY NOW! YOU'RE MAKING THE FIRST DIVE, AREN'T YOU? HOW ABOUT JUMPING AT SIX THOUSAND FEET AND COUNTING TO FIFTY BEFORE PULLING YOUR RIP CORD?
WON'T I BE PRETTY LOW BY THEN?
ARE YOU GOING TO LET A LITTLE THING LIKE A FEW HUNDRED FEET MORE OR LESS WORRY YOU? A BIG CONFIDENT GUY LIKE YOU?
NO NO, WHAT'S A FEW HUNDRED FEET MORE OR LESS?
MEANWHILE...
YES, A MR. CLATE WENT UP JUST FIVE MINUTES AGO--
THEN GET ME UP THERE FAST! IT COULD BE A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH!

GO ON, MARK! SHOW ME WHAT A DARING JUMPER YOU ARE! BUT REMEMBER--DON'T PULL TILL YOU COUNT TO FIFTY!
RIGHT! NO NEED FOR ME TO PULL THE RIP CORD-- NOT TILL I COUNT TO FIFTY!
IS HE CRAZY? WHY DOESN'T HE PULL HIS RIP CORD?
AND BY I'M JUMPING TO TRY TO REACH HIM!
MARK! PULL YOUR CORD! PULL!
IT'S NO USE! IF HE HEARD ME, HE ISN'T LISTENING TO WHAT I SAID! I'VE GOT TO REACH HIM --BUT CAN I CATCH UP?

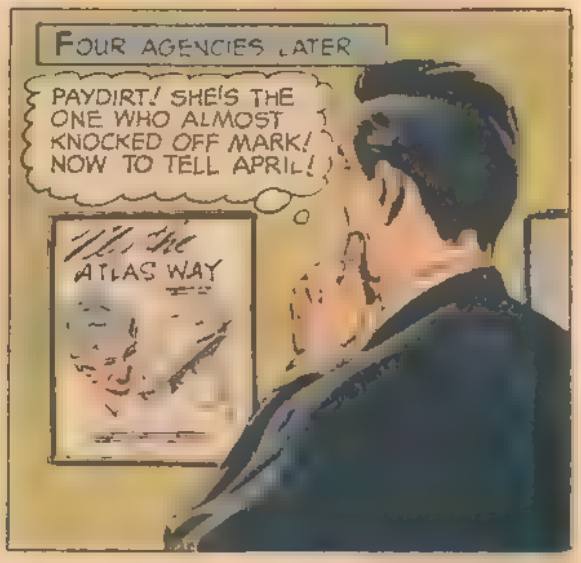

GAINING BUT NOT MUCH TIME LEFT--
GOT HIM! NOW TO PULL HIS RIP CORD--
THIRTY-- THIRTY-ONE--
BUT I DIDN'T COUNT TO FIFTY--
BEFORE YOU'D REACH FIFTY, YOU'D HIT THE GROUND!
THERE! NOW HOLD ONTO ME WHILE I HANG ONTO YOU! WE'RE GOING DOWN FAST!
HIS PLAYMATE'S COMING FOR US! IF HER WING CUTS THE SHROUD LINES--

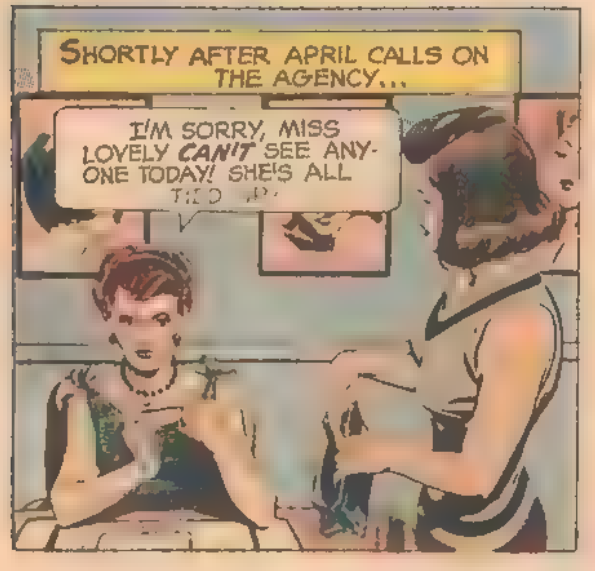

WITH SPLIT-SECOND TIMING, APRIL MAKES A PERFECT PARA-CHUTIST'S ROLL...
NOW, MARK, WHY WERE YOU DELAYING PULLING THE RIP CORD SO LONG?
S SHE TOLD ME- TO COUNT TO FIFTY --THEN PULL!
BUT DIDN'T YOU REALIZE THAT FROM THAT LOW DROP YOU'D HIT THE GROUND BEFORE YOU EVER REACHED FIFTY?
SHE SAID IT WAS SILLY FOR A BIG, CONFIDENT GUY LIKE ME TO WORRY ABOUT THAT!
FUNNY HE'S TALKING AS IF HE WERE IN A DAZE--DISORIENTED! AND HIS JUMP SUIT REEKS OF PERFUME! MAYBE IT'S JUST WOMAN'S INTUITION, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE OUR LAB ANALYZE THAT PERFUME!
N RATORY...
IT'S A STRANGE PERFUME! AFTER BREAKING DOWN ITS COMPONENTS AND MAKING IT OURSELVES, WE DISCOVERED THAT ITS ODOR AFFECTS MEN'S JUDGMENT!
NOT A WOMAN'S?

NO, IT IN NO WAY DISTORTS A WOMAN'S JUDGMENT!
SO WHEN ANY OF OUR MALE AGENTS' DATES USED THAT PERFUME, IT COULD HAVE MADE HIM THE VICTIM OF A SELF-INDUCED ACCIDENT!
EXTRAORDINARY! BUT IT DOES EXPLAIN THE CAUSE OF OUR AGENTS' ACCIDENTS! AND THEY ALL HAD ONE COMMON FACTOR --THE MEN WERE IN THE COMPANY OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!
I'D ALMOST SWEAR THOSE WOMEN WERE MODELS!
YES, AND ON MODELING ASSIGNMENTS WHERE IT WOULD BE NORMAL FOR THEM TO CONTACT OUR MEN! I KNOW WHO WE CAN PUT ON THIS JOB TO SEE IF THEY WERE MODELS-- HE'LL RELISH THE ASSIGNMENT!
MADE FROM DESCRIPTIONS OF TWO GIRLS INVOLVED IN THE DEATH OF JASON AND THE ATTEMPT ON MARK! SEE IF THEY'RE MODELS AND WHICH AGENCY THEY WORK FOR!
THANKS, APRIL! THIS ASSIGNMENT SHOULD BE A PLEASURE!
JUST REMEMBER, IF I'M RIGHT, THOSE MODELS MAY BE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL KILLERS THRUSH EVER USED! WATCH OUT!

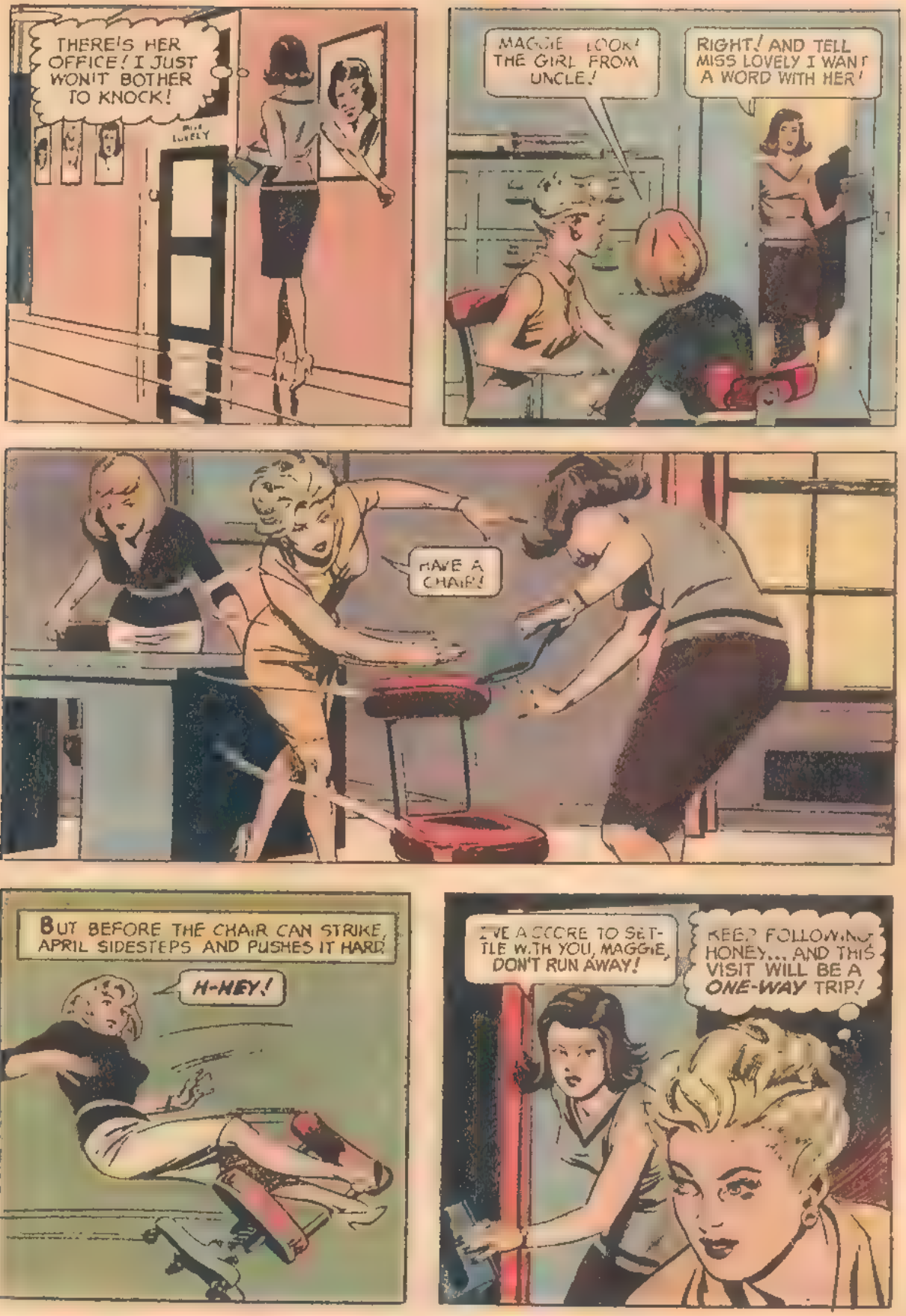

QUICKLY, RANDY KOVAC CHECKS THE TOP MODELING AGENCIES...
NO, NO GIRLS HERE RESEMBLING THE ONES IN APRIL'S SKETCHES!
DRESSING ROOMS
EMPLOYEES ONLY

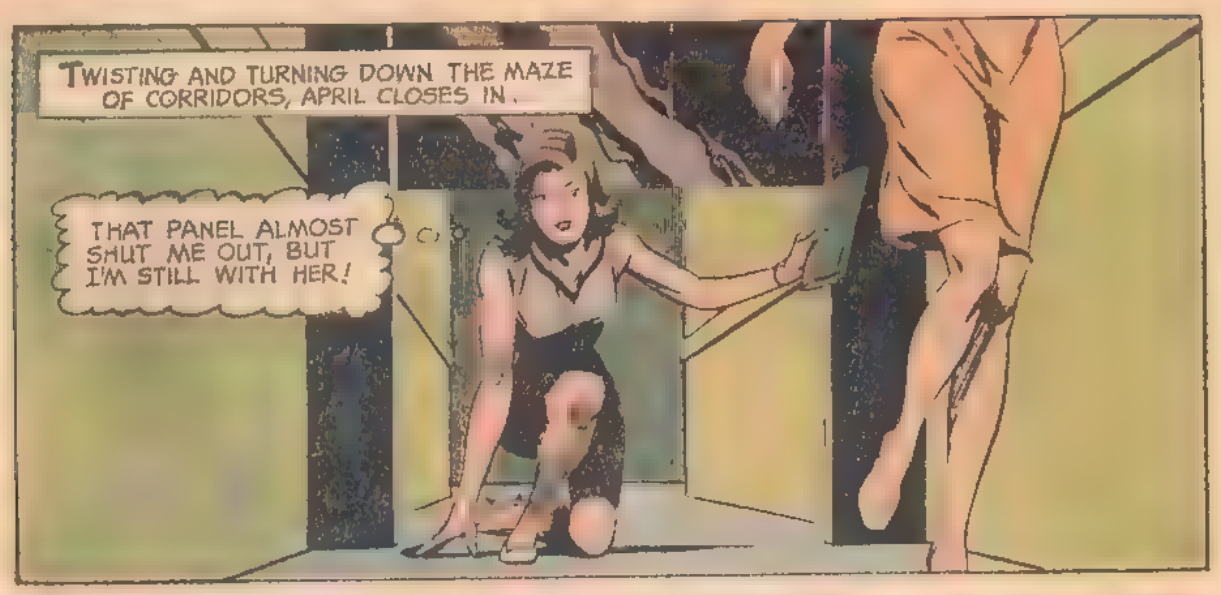
IT'S A SHAME TO LEAVE, BUT NO LUCK HERE EITHER!

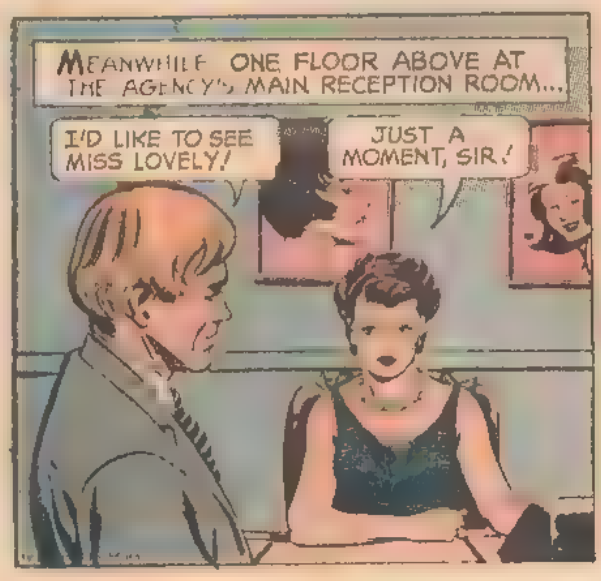

FOUR AGENCIES LATER
PAYDIRT! SHE'S THE ONE WHO ALMOST KNOCKED OFF MARK! NOW TO TELL APRIL!
ATLAS WAY


SHORTLY AFTER APRIL CALLS ON THE AGENCY...
I'M SORRY, MISS LOVELY CAN'T SEE ANY-ONE TODAY! SHE'S ALL

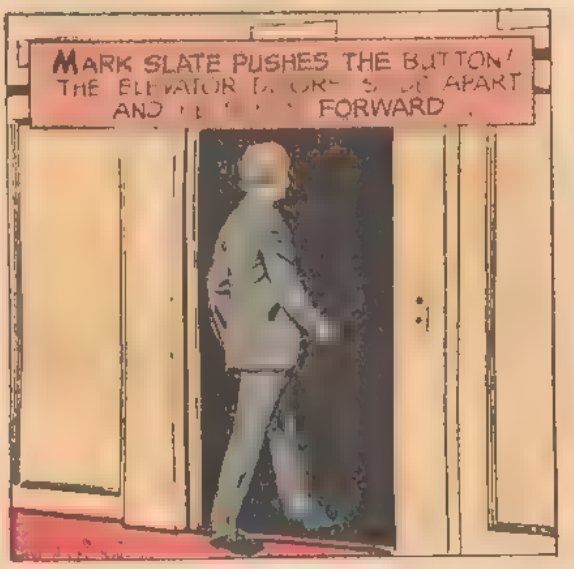
TRY OUR PERFUME--ESSENCE OF UNCLE! AND WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH MISS
HANDCUFFED.


THERE'S HER OFFICE! I JUST WON'T BOTHER TO KNOCK!
MISS LOVELY
MAGGIE LOOK! THE GIRL FROM UNCLE!
RIGHT! AND TELL MISS LOVELY I WANT A WORD WITH HER!
HAVE A CHAIR!
BUT BEFORE THE CHAIR CAN STRIKE, APRIL SIDESTEPS AND PUSHES IT HARD!
H-HEY!
I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH YOU, MAGGIE, DON'T RUN AWAY!
KEEP FOLLOWING HONEY... AND THIS VISIT WILL BE A ONE-WAY TRIP!


TWISTING AND TURNING DOWN THE MAZE OF CORRIDORS, APRIL CLOSES IN.
THAT PANEL ALMOST SHUT ME OUT, BUT I'M STILL WITH HER!


MEANWHILE ONE FLOOR ABOVE AT THE AGENCY'S MAIN RECEPTION ROOM...
I'D LIKE TO SEE MISS LOVELY!
JUST A MOMENT, SIR!

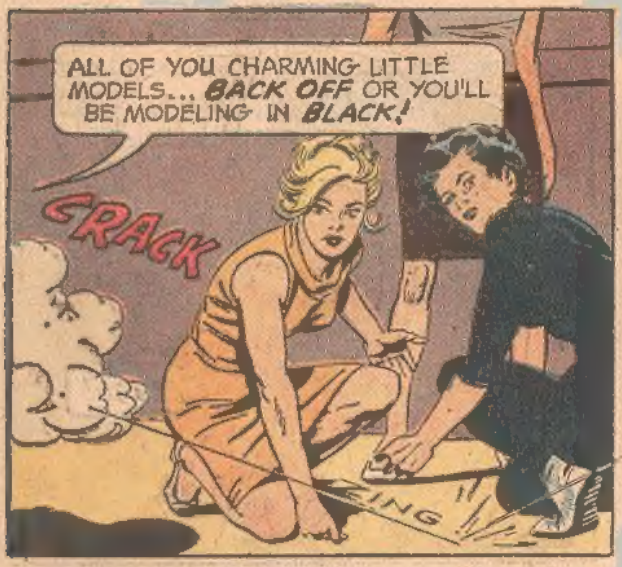
PUSH THE ELEVATOR BUTTON AND STEP FORWARD! ONE FLOOR DOWN!
STEP FOR WARD - ONE FLOOR--DOWN--


MARK SLATE PUSHES THE BUTTON! THE ELEVATOR DOORS SLIDE APART AND HE STEPS FORWARD.

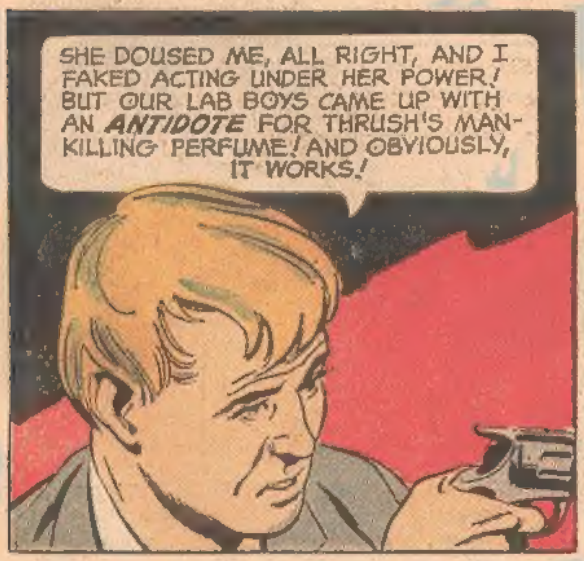
THERE! THIS WILL BREAK MY FALL... NOW TO OPEN THE DOOR BELOW AND PRAY I'M STILL IN TIME TO BACK UP APRIL--

GOOD...THE DOORS ARE BEGINNING TO PART--
MEANWHILE...
KINATE, HERE'S A CANDIDATE FOR A DEMONSTRATION OF YOUR MOST DEADLY THROW!
AH, SO! ONE THROW AND NECK BREAK! WATCH!
RIGHT HAND PLACED HERE! LEFT GO OVER HERE AND THEN....
AYYEEE
HELP!
SHE'S FROM UNCLE! GET HER AND FINISH HER OFF FAST!

I HAVE HER--
OWW!


ALL OF YOU CHARMING LITTLE MODELS... BACK OFF OR YOU'LL BE MODELING IN BLACK!
CRACK

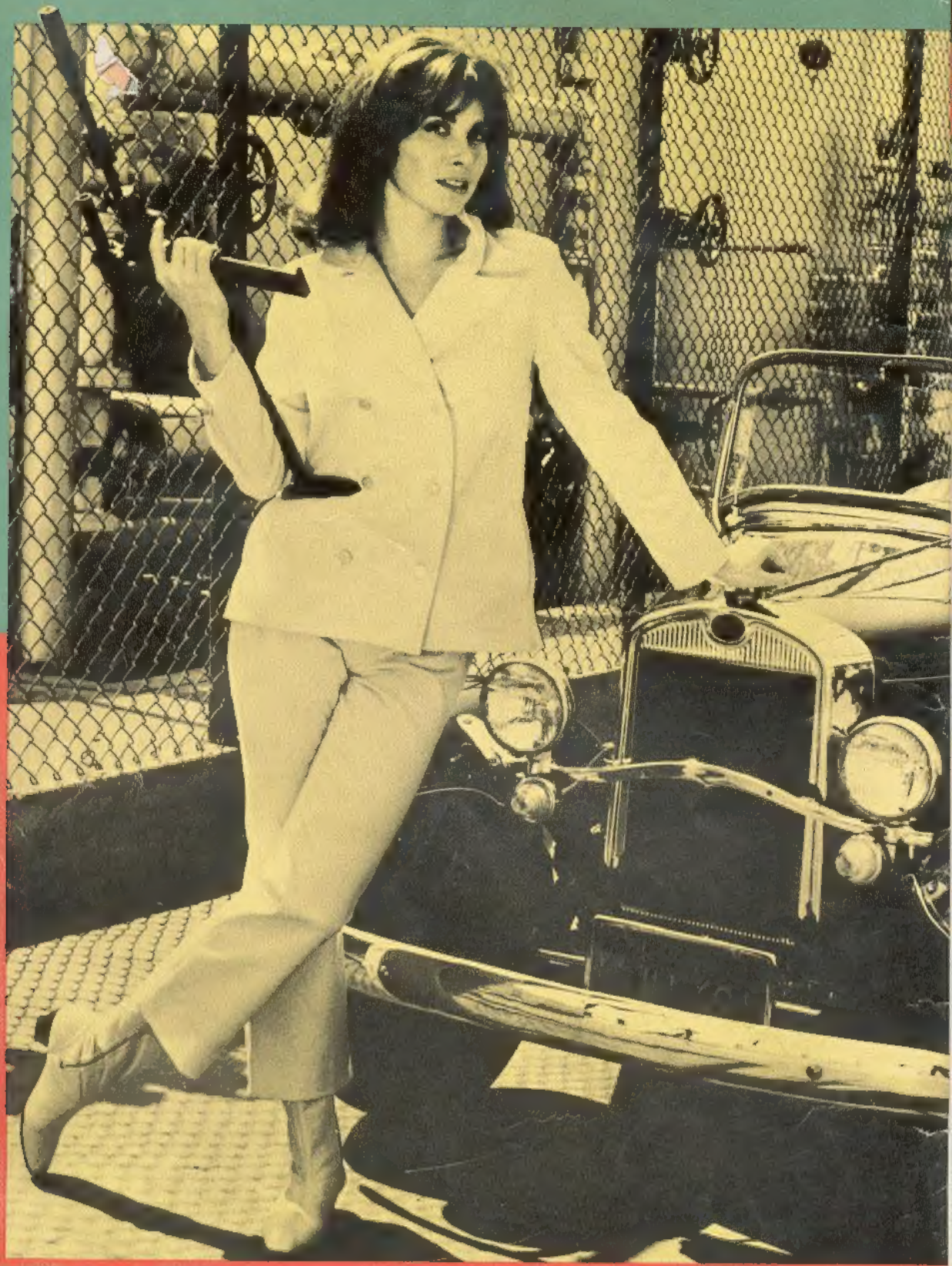
MARK! THANKS FOR BACKING ME UP AT THE RIGHT MOMENT--
B-BUT HOW DID HE GET BY THE RECEPTIONIST? WHY I CAN SMELL OUR PERFUME ON HIM!


SHE DOUSED ME, ALL RIGHT, AND I FAKED ACTING UNDER HER POWER! BUT OUR LAB BOYS CAME UP WITH AN ANTIDOTE FOR THRUSH'S MAN-KILLING PERFUME! AND OBVIOUSLY, IT WORKS!

SOON AFTER THRUSH'S DEADLY MODELS ARE ROUNDED UP...
APRIL! NOW WHERE ARE YOU GOING--
I JUST REMEMBERED! I NEED SOME PERFUME!
Sale!
COSMETICS PERFUMES

Travel to far-off places, landing in far-out intrigue— that's what you can expect when you're April Dancer,

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.



THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E. PIN-UP